

STUDENTS RETURN WILSON TO PRESIDENCY WITH 250 MAJORITY

Message From New President

I wish at this time, as recently elected President of the Students' Council, to thank all those who supported me at Wednesday election.

It is my earnest desire that for the coming year every individual of our student body will find some activity in which his or her loyalty to a unified union can find expression.

I realize the diversity of interests on the campus, and believe a successful year can come only from the harmonious working of the representatives of these within the Council. Co-operation within the student body, co-operation within the Council and co-operation on the part of each with respect to the University authorities and with the faculty are, in my mind, the keynotes to success.



ARTHUR WILSON.

Rowan's Bird Migration Experiments Pleasing Success

Duration of Daylight Definitely Proven as External Stimulus Accompanying Internal Stimulus of Increase in Activity of Reproductive Glands—Present Experiment Result of College-day Ambition.

Reportorial Note: "Bird migration" has been a frequent topic for newspaper material in the past few months due principally to the fact that Professor Rowan, of the Department of Zoology at the University of Alberta, has been conducting his annual experiments in an effort to solve this riddle of migration. The story behind this investigation and the results obtained so far have been set out in Dr. Rowan's latest book, "The Riddle of Migration," and it is on both a recent reading of this book and a recent interview with Dr. Rowan that the following article is based.

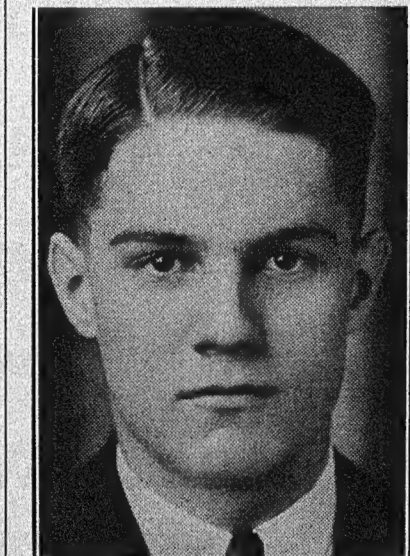
By Ralph J. Samuels

The "quack-quacking" of ducks as they fly southward in the early autumn has caused many an Albertan to gaze anxiously at the bird-laden sky and wonder (simultaneously with his visions of a bountiful repast) the why and wherefore of this strange phenomena of Nature. Early in 1914, one such casual observer was William Rowan, a registered student at University College, London. He too looked at the birds as they flew unerringly south, one later afternoon, but he was not content with just wondering "why"—he determined to solve the problem. The advent of the Great War and his active participation prevented his going ahead with his plans immediately. Discharged at the end of the conflict he spent the ensuing five years in obtaining a first hand and definite general knowledge of birds. As a result,

in 1927 the first step in the solution of the problem was completed—a large and well designed aviary was erected, this being made possible by research grants from the Royal Society of London. The birds used were juncos (Junco hyemalis connectens), a regular migrant that could be readily trapped; not pugnacious, hardy, and thriving in captivity. The severity of the winter added considerably to the value of the results obtained. But let Dr. Rowan tell you of the "idea."

"The general plan of the experiments was as follows: Two aviaries were used, the one provided with electric light, the other not. Birds housed in the former will be referred to below as the experimentals, those in the other (unlit) as the controls. The lights consisted of ordinary frosted electric globes, totalling 1,050 watts, distributed in such a way as to ensure uniform lighting throughout the aviary. The illumination was not intense, but sufficiently strong to enable minute details to be readily made out on the ground without stooping. Lighting was started at the beginning of November, 1927, running, on the initial day, from sunset, 5:05 till 6 p.m. The following day the lights went on again at sunset (as daily thereafter), but ran till 7½ minutes after six; the next day till 6:15, and so on—an increase of 7½ minutes each night. Sunset was chosen as lighting time as the birds were then still fully active even on cloudy days. The interval of 7½ minutes, after deducting the two or 2½ minutes of later sunrise each morning, gave an effective daily increase of about five minutes, roughly equal to the spring increase of day length experienced by juncos in southern and central Alberta. But now the reader must be wondering what artificial daylight has to do with migration of birds. Let us explain.

Many theories have been put forward in an attempt to explain this problem; such ideas as failure in food supply, temperature change, barometric pressure, change of tree foliage, ultra violet radiation, and variation in day length. All but barometric pressure (and that nearly) and variation of day length have been disproved. The only theory that today stands is the variation day length, and the argument that backs



JIM MCINTOSH

Who is the new Treasurer of the Students' Union. He defeated Bert Ward by a small margin.

Wilson Elected President Students Council, 1932-33

Final Count is Wilson 1,076, Edwards 821—Arnold Defeats Bierwagen for Secretary—McIntosh Elected over Ward for Treasurer—Majority of Ten in Favor of Five Dollar Compulsory Athletic Ticket

Winning out over Skiv Edwards, who was his nearest opponent, Art Wilson swept to the Presidency of the Union in the elections Wednesday by a majority of some two hundred votes. The final ballot showed Wilson with 1,076, Edwards with 821, Hunter having dropped out on the first count. And so the next year's Council will be under the stern thumb of the blonde agriculturalist.

For Treasurer, the post was closely contested by Bert Ward and Jimmie McIntosh, with McIntosh making the final grade by a slim majority of one hundred and fifty odd votes. When the last ballot had been counted, it showed McIntosh with 1,058 votes, and Ward with a close 899. Hugh Arnold, the genial Sophomore, defeated the bellicose Bierwagen by about the same number of votes, the count showing Arnold with 1,068 to Bierwagen's 921.

Ken Ives won a close fight for President of Dramat over Eileen Sterling, with 942 vote to 789, the issue being in doubt right up to the last minute. Fred Gale took the Secretaryship of Men's Athletics from Harvey Fish without much difficulty, showing a clear majority of over four hundred votes. The charming Mary

Smith became the Chairman of Social Directorate by a victory over the rugby-playing Reg. Moir of 1,311 to 616. Mary Cogswell won over Helen Ford in the race for President of Women's Athletics to the tune of 498 to 230. Out of four candidates for the Women's Disciplinary Committee, two were elected, the fortunates being Bessie Clark and Jean Morrison. A. T. Sinclair is the new Agriculture representative, winning over his nearest opponent by some 25 votes. The Meds elected as their representative Wesley Watts, who won handily over R. Cousineau. The individual budget scheme for athletics was turned down, and the \$5.00 compulsory fee was upheld by a small majority.

The elections in practically all fields this year were the closest witnessed in these parts for many moons. slim majorities, those for Secretary Most of the elected candidates won by and Treasurer being particularly well-contested. A very large vote was polled, and much interest was shown generally.

For Arts Representative, three counts were necessitated before Ralph Wilson finally won out over Betty Baker by the slim majority of one; 525 votes were registered for Ralph on the last count, while Miss Baker had 524. Until "Hooky" Irwin's votes had been apportioned to Wilson and Miss Baker, Betty was in the lead by some 20 votes. However, there were enough seconds on Irwin's ballots to give Wilson the majority.

GATEWAY "A"

Gateway "A's" for the present session have been awarded to the following: Wilbur Bowker, Bert Cairns, Percy Field. The award is based on service to the paper, and the number is limited to three a year.

VICE-PRESIDENT



FRANCES FISHER

Who was elected to the position of Vice-President of the Union by acclamation.

treatment) were also found to be those having also artificially enlarged hormones. We may add that birds with diseased sexual organs showed no migratory instincts.

Appeared in Digest

It is interesting to note at this point that the following comment appeared in the Literary Digest for May 21, 1927. The article, titled "Causes of Bird Migration," ran thus: "The length of the day and not food or temperature, or a combination of both as has usually been thought, is the chief factor in the migratory instinct, according to Prof. William Rowan, a Boston naturalist, says 'Nature' (London).

"Professor Rowan points out that neither food nor temperature is of sufficiently regular recurrence to account for the extraordinary accuracy of arrival-date in a number of migratory species. The only environmental factor which would seem to fulfil the necessary condition is length of daylight. The author's case is strengthened by reference to the well-known and important discoveries concerning the influence of day-length upon plants. If such extraordinary effects upon rate of growth and time of flowering can be exerted by this agency in plants, there is every reason for suspecting that it may be operative in animals also. In birds it might operate directly or indirectly through length of time available for feeding. In addition to a critical summary and discussion, Rowan refers to the results of his experimental investigations on the subject. He has definitely established that an increase of 'day' in autumn, produced by artificial illu-

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VALEDICTORY EXERCISES

Monday, March 21st, at 4:30. Gowns will be available at the bookstore, 50c. The valedictory address will be given by Miss Kae Craig. A full attendance of seniors is requested.

IN RETROSPECT

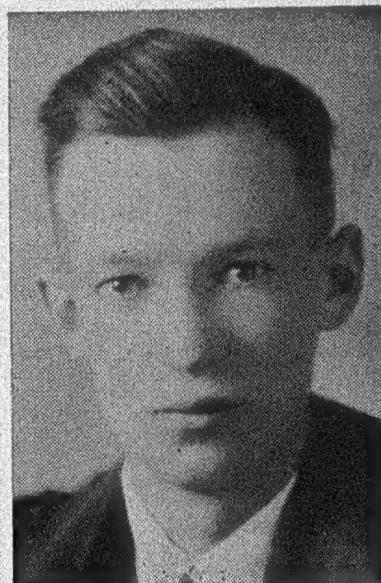
Seldom has a President of the Union been confronted with a problem requiring the tact and careful handling as has met Ted Manning during the past session, and seldom has the

Union been so fortunate in having a man at the helm that could and did rise to the occasion with as much foresight as Ted. Not endeavoring to set the University afire with some scheme of Gargantuan proportions, Ted came into office hoping only to carry the working of the Union through with as little friction as possible, and even his worst enemies are forced to admit that he has done this as few others could have. The question of discipline, which arose early in the fall of last year, and which failed to reach a settlement till just recently, was a problem which would have turned older and wiser heads than Manning's grey.

There was bound to be a certain amount of friction between the students and the authorities, and the fact that there has been so little points in no small way to the skillful piloting of Mr. Manning. Choosing a delicate course whereby he strove to be impartial to both students and faculty alike, Ted carefully kept both sides from what would undoubtedly have been an open ruction.

As a fitting culmination for his many years' service to the students of the University in many capacities, Ted was this year awarded his Executive "A," and there are none to say that he has not deserved it.

A. M. C.



New Budget Scheme Discussed At Union Meeting on Monday

New Budgeting System Proposed by Mr. MacLean—Candidates Strive to Make Best Possible Impression

By M. Thomson

President Manning opened the Students' Union meeting held in Convocation Hall at 4:30 Monday of this week by presenting the question in regard to the athletic fee. The Secretary, Mr. Neely, read the minutes, which were adopted.

For the purpose of discussion, Mr. Stewart moved that there be a compulsory athletic fee, seconded by Mr. Will.

Mr. Tingle pointed out that Dr. Wallace and members of the Senate would not look favorably on any compulsory athletic fee, but Mr. Watts was of the opinion that Mr. Tingle's objection should have no influence on the decision of the meeting in regard to the athletic ticket.

Mr. MacLean then offered an alternative suggestion. He reviewed the situation briefly. "A solution was sought in the Athletic

Booklets, but this, so far, has not been very successful. It is now a question of making them compulsory or doing away with them altogether. Compulsion will not be satisfactory to all students. If we do away with the Athletic Booklets we are back to the point where we were in 1929.

There is a lack of interest in some student activities, and these activities are using up our resources. No attempt is made to apportion funds according to the degree of interest shown by the students." His proposal was as follows: (1) An increase in the Students' Union fee from \$5 to \$7. (2) Allow each student to indicate how his money is to be spent. This can be done at registration when each student will be given a form on which the various activities are listed. In this way each student would feel that he was getting full value for his money, and the drawing of the bud-

get would be simple. This could be included as one alternative in the referendum of Wednesday.

Mr. Nelson Gourlay spoke next in favor of the compulsory \$5 fee. "This fee would solve all the problems as to gate receipts and travelling expenses. He continued with a reference to the value of the athletic ticket. "This year fifty per cent. of the men students and thirty-three per cent. of the women students retained their athletic tickets. This is not enough. Without the compulsory fee we will have to scrap our competition with other universities entirely. It will have done a great deal if it unifies the students so that they do not give destructive criticism of everything that goes on."

The fact that athletes are not everything that is desirable in a university was put forward by Mr. L. Davis in supporting the contention that the burden of balancing the athletics budget should not be put on the whole student body.

Mr. Alf. McLean also opposed the motion saying that, although the tickets were probably a bargain, the year 1932-33 would be a poor one in which to institute a compulsory fee of \$5.

It was the opinion of Mr. Eric Gibbs that the scheme of a compulsory fee was much too partial to a branch of student activities in which many students are not particularly interested.

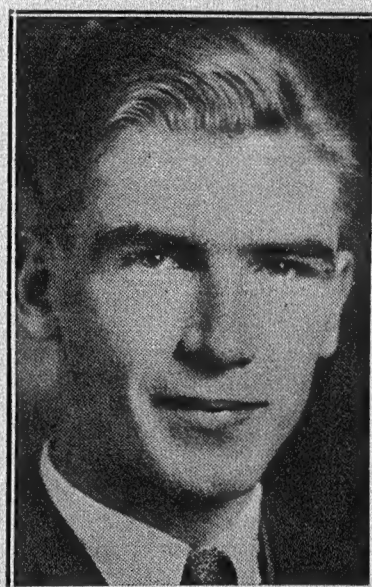
Mr. Hugh Wilson upheld Mr. Gourlay in his principles. While the rink will probably be paid off next year, operating expenses per year are about \$4,000, making a compulsory fee a necessity if the rink is not to be a white elephant.

Mr. Watts spoke in favor of Mr. Stewart's motion: "As I understand it, unless more money is raised for athletics by means of a compulsory fee, there is a great possibility of our indefinite suspension from the W.C.I.A.U. This would be a bad thing for the University."

Mr. E. McCormick suggested that all Students' Union activities be incorporated in this one fee.

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SECRETARY-ELECT



HUGH ARNOLD

Who was elected Secretary of the Students' Council over Art Bierwagen in a close fight.

SCHOLARSHIPS

The N.F.C.U.S. has offered exchange scholarships to the following:

To Toronto:

Magdalena Polley, Margaret E. Smith, Richard J. Burns.

To McGill:

Leo, W. Kunelius, Graham C. Semmens, Graham G. Wanless.

To British Columbia:

Fred Watkins.

UNIVERSITY BUS SERVICE MAY START SOON

Note: Unfortunately the following item which came out in the Edmonton papers of last night, appeared too late for us to do more than simply to quote it as it appeared there. Fore-shadowing as it does the culmination of a program which we have been advocating for some two years, we feel that it should receive far more prominence than it can be afforded here. In our "Coeditorial" elsewhere in today's paper we believe that we forecast to some extent the appearance of this item. We quote from the Journal:

Bus service to the University of Alberta likely will start about the end of this month. Mayor D. K. Knott stated Thursday that he had been advised by W. J. Cunningham, power and street railway superintendent, that good progress was being made on the construction of a bus body by the Fane Auto Works here, while a completed bus from the east was expected to arrive here any day now.

EXECUTIVE "A's"

The following is a list of those who were awarded Executive "A's" for the present session:

Kae Craig, Wilbur Bowker, Bert Cairns, Skiv Edwards, Noel Iles, Ted Manning, Duncan Marshall, Bill Wheatley, Art Wilson.

To win this award it is necessary to have 125 points under the point system. In case the number of those eligible is excessive, the selection is in the hands of the Students' Council.

Alberta Commemorates Goethe's Death on March 22

Alberta University Joins With Others Throughout the World in Paying Respect to the Great German Writer, Goethe

Leading universities throughout the world will commemorate the one hundredth anniversary of the death of the great German poet, Goethe, on March 22. This widespread respect is due to his extraordinary influence not only in the realm of literature, but also in that of the natural and social sciences.

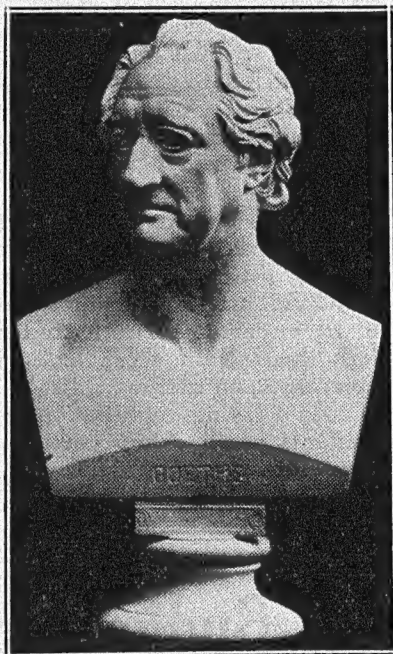
The University of London has arranged for an extensive series of lectures in which will be shown the relation of Goethe's achievements and philosophy to the problems of today. Nearly all the universities of the countries of Europe as well as some of the great universities of the United States will present similar programs.

On March 22, at 8:15 o'clock, the University of Alberta will hold special commemorative exercises to which the public are cordially invited. Goethe's great dramatic poem, "Faust," is well known as is Gounod's "Faust," which is based on Goethe's drama. But the poem has more than mere literary value, it really sets forth the problem of human evolution. So much so that it has become commonplace to speak of man's "Faustian" nature. The significance of democracy, its evolution, its application to economic and cultural, as well as to political life, its principle of balance between individual and social freedom, and so forth, with which Goethe is concerned in "Faust," is of great importance in the problems in which we are deeply concerned today.

Born August 28, 1849, Goethe was caught in the revolutionary unrest that began to distract Europe in the second half of the eighteenth century, but was unable to see in the French Revolution anything more than an attempt to substitute in place of a worn-out system of society a fanciful and unworkable system. An intellectual and moral individualist he deliberately attacked the rationalistic materialism of his century and the moral conventionalism of his life, and was, in his championship of "aristocratic" individualism as a law unto itself, the forerunner of Nietzsche and Nietzsche philosophy of superman. But as he matured, this philosophy of individualism gradually transformed itself into philosophy of life according to which social and individual progress is nothing more than a process of evolution consisting of the perpetual equation of the individual and social principle in mankind. In arriving at this philosophy he did not proceed, as was the traditional method, by way of metaphysical speculation. Bit by bit he built up his philosophy on the solid foundation of objective observation. That he would never arrive at the absolute truth he well knew, but that there is no other satisfactory and helpful method of approaching that truth was a maxim from which he never departed, though the temptation to do so lay very near. For he was tied up,

for the better part of his mature years, with the practical affairs of the duchy of Saxe-Weimar, of which he was the Prime Minister, and when he retired from that arduous service scientific studies so engaged his attention that his idealism was restrained by the demands for objectivity. But being by nature a poet, he could not help interrelating the facts of his scientific observations and setting forth his interpretation in the imagery of his art. Through him the character of scientific research was completely changed, while on the other hand, the character of poetry became in the finest sense realistic. He set a standard of leadership that is peculiarly needful in the twentieth century, and if the Goethe-Year shall establish that as our standard, it may mean the beginning of the solution

GERMAN POET



WOLFGANG GOETHE

In whose memory the centennial is commemorated on March 22.

of many a problem that now seems insoluble. Therefore it is entirely fitting that the University of Alberta should commemorate the Goethe Centennial, and this is being done Tuesday evening, when the following program will be presented:

- 1—Remarks by the President, Dr. R. C. Wallace.
- 2—Beethoven's Overture to Goethe's "Egmont," rendered by Mr. Nichols.
- 3—Shubert's "Erkling" and Liszt's "King in Thule," sung in German by Mr. Townsend.
- 4—Presentation of the Goethe bust by Miss Kitzlitz.
- 5—Tchaikowski's "Nur wirdie Sehnsucht Kennt," sung by Miss Cum-

GLEE SYM STAGES BIG PERFORMANCE

Mr. Nichols and Mrs. Carmichael to be Congratulated on Their Leadership in a Fine Musical Production

Presenting a striking combination of able direction and well-adapted talent, the Glee Club and Symphony Orchestra put on a very entertaining and interesting program on Friday night, March 11. Prof. L. H. Nichols, Glee Club leader, received considerable applause for his offering on the organ of Rubenstein's Russian Patrol. He responded with an encore. Two other soloists, Mr. John Harvey and Mr. Cyril Pyrcz, did exceptionally well. Mr. Harvey, accompanied by the violin of the Concert No. 9 from de Beriot, and Cadman's At Dawning. Mr. Pyrcz sang the old favorite, Mighty Lak a Rose.

Commencing with the overture Hungarian Lustspiel by Keler-Bela, the orchestra at once displayed the wonderful directing influence of Mrs. Carmichael. Their next selection, Drigo's world-loved Serenade, was probably received the best of all their offerings. The stirring Cosack's Revel presented a suitable contrast to the dreamy Serenade. A pleasing feature also was the instrumental quartet of Mrs. Smith, Mrs. MacFarlane, Messrs. Michel and Shoggy.

The Glee Club did its considerable part with no little ability. Both as a whole and in their quartet numbers, their work was of a high standard throughout. Two quartets, composed of Misses Penny, Jacobs, Davison and Sereda, and of Messrs. Nestad, Pyrcz, Sprague and Campbell, did good work. The first presented the Negro Spiritual, Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, and the second sang two numbers. The first was Cobb's "Doughty Deeds" and the second the English favorite, "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes."

The Glee Club in unison maintained an evening of high calibre music. The first offering given by them was "Come Again, Sweet Days," by John Dowland. They next presented "Annie Laurie." Especially in the mass singing was the able and experienced direction of Prof. Nichols noticed.

The Belgian folk song, "La vie Rustique," arranged by Deems Taylor, was the next selection by the club. This was well received. Their next number was a song, "Farewell to Alberta," arranged by Prof. Nichols and composed by O. R. Wray of the University. They next delivered the well-known lullaby, "Wynken, Blynken and Nod," by Nevin.

Another piece the words of which were composed by a student was the Glee Club's final song, "Old U. of A." This was composed by Clarence Weekes and sung to Kreisler. Other highly acceptable features were the two selections, "Give a Rouse," given by the men's chorus, and the difficult "Bells of St. Michael's Tower," by Stewart.

Fitting conclusion to a wonderful night of music, the Orchestra played "The Merry Wives of Windsor" as a final offering.

It was a pity that a larger house did not witness the Glee Sym, as it is rather discouraging for the hard-working executives of both bodies to have to meet financial difficulties as well as those of a musical nature.

A dance after the program was arranged by the executive for the members of the cast and their friends.

- 6—Address: Goethe's Message to the Twentieth Century, by Dr. F. Coar.
- 7—God Save the King.
- 8—Selections from Gounod's "Faust" on the organ, by Mr. Nichols.

Women's Medical Club Features Their Eighth Annual Banquet

Mrs. E. K. Broadus Speaker of the Evening—Mrs. McDonald Chairwoman

The Women's Medical Club held their eighth annual banquet in the Athabasca Lounge on Friday, March 11. Besides the nine medical students present, there were about twenty guests. The table decoration of daffodils with green and yellow candles, green and yellow candy baskets and place cards, were very attractive.

Mrs. McDonald, President of the Women's Medical Club, perhaps better known to many as Alice Joyce, was chairman. Marion Powell played a piano solo with her accustomed charm, after which Mrs. McDonald introduced the speaker for the evening, Mrs. E. K. Broadus.

Mrs. Broadus' address was on a phase of medicine not often considered, and therefore quite novel and very interesting to all present. She showed how the revival in anatomy in Salerno and other Italian cities brought about a great improvement in the art and sculpture of the time. The address was illustrated by lantern slides, which Mrs. Broadus collected during the time she was in Italy studying this gradual growth

BY WAY OF COMMENT

This is the last regular issue of The Gateway for this session, and the last that Lawrence Alexander and myself will publish as co-editors. The appointing of co-editors at Christmas was a new experiment for The Gateway, and as far as I am aware has no precedent in any other college newspaper. Perhaps it might not always be satisfactory, because the position of Editor is one that requires the making of many decisions, so is peculiarly a one-man job. However, from our standpoint at least, the arrangement has been most satisfactory and enjoyable. Apart from the fact that I could not have afforded the time to take the position alone, I had not the necessary experience, or knowledge of actual newspaper work, and was most fortunate in having Lawrence Alexander, who was Editor for 1930-31, as co-editor. It was fortunate, too, for us that Noel Iles, our predecessor, had an exceptionally well organized and efficient staff.

As regards The Gateway's relations with the Students' Council, they have been most pleasant. Of course, we have not always agreed with them, but have always had their co-operation, and the mutual hostility of the two previous years has disappeared. The authorities, too, we have found very fair, and appreciate the policy of non-interference which they have followed. We should mention, too, that we are glad to have Faculty members write articles for The Gateway. This has been done on several occasions this year, and we hope that it will increase in the future.

This year The Gateway has had a larger staff of assistants than in previous years, but it must be emphasized that many more are still needed. The Gateway will find work for anyone who is interested, and the benefit is mutual. The central staff, too, is much smaller than it should be. Every member has had too much work to do, and we are grateful for the way in which they have done it.

I regret that this issue marks the end of our joint-editorship and of my four years of association with The Gateway.

WILBUR F. BOWKER.

Annual Wauneita Banquet Well Attended Function

Mrs. N. Stover, Honorary President, Toastmistress for the Evening—Toasts and Replies Exceptionally Good

The strength and enthusiasm of the Wauneita spirit was clearly manifest by the large numbers of women students who attended the Wauneita banquet on Tuesday. This was held in the Athabasca dining hall, which was well filled by the two hundred Wauneitas, past and present, who were there. The guests included Mrs. W. A. R. Kerr, Mrs. J. M. MacEachran, Miss F. E. Dodd, Mrs. R. S. L. Wilson, Mrs. J. A. Weir, Dr. Geneva Misener, Mrs. E. W. S. Kane, Dr. Winifred Hughes, Miss Grace Duggan, Miss Eager, Miss Patrick, Miss Montgomery, Miss McIntyre, Miss Doyle, and Miss Milner. Besides this, many alumnae, both late and early, were there enjoying themselves on the scenes of former Wauneita banquets.

The Indian element was carried out in the decorations. Down the centres of the candle-lit tables, small campfires of Indian tepees, complete with gaily-decorated canoes and camp-fires, were gathered about small silver-mirror lakes, set in the midst of spruce groves.

Mrs. R. N. Stover, honorary president of the Wauneita Society for the term 1931-32, was toastmistress. Miss Grace Studholme proposed "The University"; this was answered by Mrs. Kerr. Miss Jean Morrison's toast to "The Alumni" was responded to by Miss Kane. Miss Dimple Duggan toasted "The Lady Members of the Faculty" very wittily, and this was

answered in the same spirit by Dr. Geneva Misener, a lady faculty member of nineteen years' standing. The toast to "The Seniors" was proposed by Miss Norma Cameron, and answered by Miss Isabel Kippen.

During the course of the banquet, Mr. Gene Murphy played the piano. Other musical numbers followed between toasts. Miss Grace Michel played a violin solo, accompanied by Miss Grace Adamson; Miss Vera Pike sang a delightful song, "I'm Twenty-one," accompanied by Miss Lydia Farrell, and Miss Mary E. Smith played a piano solo.

ROWAN'S EXPERIMENTS

(Continued from Page 1)

mination after dark, will cause precocious growth of gonads (gonads—accompanied in the males by song—in the dead of a Canadian winter, in species which normally migrate southward in early autumn. He has further established that control birds liberated in midwinter when their gonads were at minimum size, do not migrate southward, while light exposed birds whose gonads are beginning to enlarge, if liberated at the same time, disappear: one may, the author, surmise that the light has so upset their normal equilibrium that they move northward in spite of the arctic conditions. It therefore appears quite probable that relative length of day and light, acting via the gonads, determines the onset of migration.

Instinctive

There has been much interesting discussion as to the significance of "homing" tendencies as found in pigeons and the migratory tendencies of other birds. We may summarize the argument thus: "Homing" is a return to a place already familiar, whereas "migration" is (Gadow): "The wandering of living creatures into another, usually distant, locality in order to breed there; this implies a return and the double phenomena is annual. All other changes of the abode are either sporadic, epidemic, or fluctuating within lesser limits." If the fully established migrations in the northern hemisphere depend neither on a bird's personal experience nor on a conscious knowledge of the experience of its ancestors or the factors of its environment, their seasonableness, precision and accuracy, on the other hand, can leave little doubt but that they are a result of cumulative experience in the past. This experience has been handed genetically, by inheritance—and it is now instinctive.

Hormone

We have assumed that the hormone produced by the interstitial tissue of the reproductive organs is the inter-

and progress in art. These showed the rather crude, unnatural figures depicted first in mosaic that were the results of attempts to portray the human body when very little was known of its actual structure. As knowledge of anatomy increased, the modelling of the body, the moulding of the limbs, improved, and the results were more true to life. When we come to Leonardo da Vinci we find him starting the study of anatomy for the sake of art, then continuing it for its own sake. His modelling is the culmination of this whole period of progress in art, and shows great beauty combined with great strength and power. His "David," and also the figures, some unfinished, which were sculptured for the tombs of the Medici, were seen in the lantern slides to be particularly attractive. Mrs. Broadus' talk inspired new interest in the students of anatomy present, by presenting it human as well as its scientific side.

The arrangements for the banquet were carried out by Marion Powell and Phyllis Steele. Other Med girls present were: Evelyn Aiello, Dorothy Barnhouse, Frances Fisher, Joanna Goshko, Kathleen Nash, Sara Yampolski, and Ella Cristall.

FAMOUS QUARTET ENTERTAINED HERE

University Musical Club Greets Hart House Quartet at Tea in Athabasca Wed. Afternoon

The University Musical Club was very fortunate in having the privilege of entertaining the Hart House String Quartet at an informal gathering in the lounge of Athabasca Hall on the afternoon of Wednesday last. For the first half-hour tea was served, during which time the guests and members took part in a very interesting and amusing conversation. Professor L. H. Nichols, president of the club, welcomed the guests on behalf of the members. The famous musicians very kindly consented to play a quartet of Haydon's, which was indeed very well received by the appreciative audience. The members of the club showed keen interest in the 'cello, of which the owner was rightfully proud, and interestingly related its history and pointed out its merits.

At the close of the hour the visitors thanked their new friends, the Musical Club, and expressed a desire to again be able to accept their hospitality on their return to Edmonton at some later date.

being aware of its response. Migrations would as certainly have been evolved by such a method as by an intelligent treatment of the environment on the part of the bird.

The recent experiments have been done with crows because they are more distinguishable and can be legally shot at—just a matter of convenience. The results too have been actuated and enlarged due to the modern convenience of radio and press. Prior to liberation the country is repeatedly warned of the experiment, so that the public is a willing aid.

A Landsborough Thomson's quotation (contained as epilogue in "The Riddle of Migration") gives us a clue to the "utility" of these experiments:

"To study the migration of birds is to investigate the nature of animal behaviour, and to do this is to probe the inmost mysteries and to ask the very meaning of life."

A MATTER OF TASTE?

...Winchesters, of course



Winchester
CIGARETTES

Blended Right!

THE BEST

Varsity Tuck
Shop

IN CANADA



THE

Rainbow Room

IS FREE FOR STUDENTS' FUNCTIONS

50c. TAXI

ASK FOR ZONE

50c Trunk Rate to and from Depot

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EVOLUTION

Being a poem in three spasms

(With apologies to Homer and the ethical sentiments of English students)

By G.S.

Spasm The First

Of tribe of siamongs in torrid belt
Where Noonday Sun doth make his
rays most felt,
Of chattering monks who waxed in
council hot
Speak now, O Muse, this tale deny
me not.
How generous Saint Nick among the
throng
Which in the trees had gathered
thousands strong
Did make harangue and offer gift
supreme—
The quality which all the world doth
deem
Most priceless to possess throughout
life's span—
Gift of the gods!—intelligence of
man!
Then up rose noble Mens, beloved by
all
For kind and gracious mein and stature
tall,
Full wisest of them all was he and so
He stood and urged, "Maintain the
status quo!
For thanks to Darwin we are youth-
ful yet,
And senile maladies old age beset,
Most light of which is not intelligence,
Though lacking this we still have
common sense!"
But now from out his council seat
arose
A grizzled bearded monk with eagle
nose,

From sunken eyes a hungry look he
threw
Upon the laden palms which round
him grew,
With wat'ring mouth he saw their
fruit on high,
With shrug forlorn he heaved a heavy
sigh:
"If God," he quoth, "doth truly love
our race
Why puts he nuts in such a distant
place?"
And now his wat'ry gaze upon the
crowd
He idly turned, and yawned and spake
aloud:
"Now, monkeys, what ingratitude is
this
That chooseth to disdain soft for-
tune's kiss?
What base presumption stirreth in
your souls
To make you spurn this present?—
For as rolls
The earth upon its course so God
doth know
The actions of each creature here
below,
And we shall ere the blazing sun
be set
Be punished for this breach of
etiquette."
Then o'er the soul of every monkey
came
A violent and unprecedented shame,
And every one leapt up and cried
"Arbee
Doth speak the truth, for etiquette
must be
A principle in God's eternal laws,
So we accept thy gift, O Santa
Claus?"

Spasm The Second

How now O Muse, what tremors
shake thy girth?
Heaveth thy breast with sorrow or
with mirth,
As thou relatest how that jungle
grove
Became a furnace fierce, a fiery
stove?
O Muse, what belching Minotaurs are
these,
These bold usurpers of the place of
trees?
And do these monkeys once so gay
and free
Long hours each day slave in a
factory,
Late quitting which go silent on
their way
To sleep—that they may come again
next day?
Yet happy they, for what befitteth
deep
Intelligence like eat and drink and
sleep?
Meanwhile the old Arbee is up on
top,
For him no paltry labor in the shop,
But on a polished door in letters bold
"Arbee, The Owner," standeth all

in gold.
The monkeys say of him, "He whom
we serve
Doth labor hard; his wealth he doth
deserve."
—"Doth labor hard"—alas! poor
monks, how true!
For after sweet sleep creepeth over
you
Arbee doth fret and scheme that he
may reap
The golden fleece from unsuspecting
sheep.

Spasm The Third

How now, O Muse, what sweet tran-
quility
Is spread o'er all the forest and the
sea?
No more do fiery monsters fill the
air
By day with dust, by night with
fiery glare.
In council seats as oft in days of
yore
The monkeys sit and make harangue
once more.
From out his council seat of shining
gold
Arbee arose and spake in accents
bolivolt!
"O monks," quoth he, "I have con-
voked this session
To tell you that we suffer from de-
pression,
Of furniture, of clothing, bread and
shoes
We much have made—far more than
we can use—"
Then up leapt Mens and in repent-
ance spake:
"Intelligence!—joy lieth in thy wake!
Our factories have been to us most
kind,
Now leave we hours of labor far be-
hind.
To Santa Claus I raise my grateful
voice,
There is enough for all, O monks—
rejoice!"
But now Arbee arose in righteous ire,
From flashing eyes shot forth his
anger's fire,
"What, wretch," cried he, "wouldst
thou presume to call
That which is mine the property of
all?
Here is a lesson all of you must
learn,
He who would eat must first a living
earn.
And thou, base Mens, who thus
wouldst agitate
Shalt go to jail by section ninety-
eight."
But now his voice did soft and
honeyed grow,
He beamed upon the monks who
stood below.
"But I appeal to your intelligence,
For in this crisis have but confidence
And we shall yet progress with steady
pace—
Our finance standeth on a solid base.
So be not ruled by rash temerity,
Around the corner is prosperity.
O monkeys, do but put your trust
in me
To turn the halted wheels of in-
dustry,
Let not unrest within your hearts in-
crease,
A faithful patriot will starve in
peace."
Now many days have passed, and not
a bird

COLLEGE CAPRICES

(Note: This is the sixth and last
of a series of articles on the customs
of various Canadian universities, com-
piled with the aid of students from
all parts of the Dominion, who spend,
or have spent, their summers at Jas-
per Park Lodge. The information
about extinct customs was supplied
by Dave Nicol, Dentistry '35, who is
well known on the campus, and who
witnessed many of the incidents men-
tioned below.)

Alberta

Our customs here, one might re-
mark, should be very well known to
everyone, for the average individual
observes them all or nearly all, in his
transitory visit to Alberta's halls of
learning. But there are invariably
many things done at a university
which would appear commonplace to
the students there, and yet be rather
amusing or even startling to those
round about. It is those oddities
which we hope to record.

As a rule, the customs of any in-
stitution fall into two large groups,
depending on whether they are still
practised, or whether, on the other
hand, they are extinct. Probably
nothing is more abundant in unwrit-
ten formal and informal. It is to
be wondered how many took any no-
tice of the fact that the fourth dance
at all formals is a waltz. A logical
thing, you say, but it is seldom seen
at similar affairs overtown. Of

Doth sing, no voice among the trees
is heard,
No careless breezes murmur in the
trees,
No heedless ripple skippeth o'er the
seas,
And all is calm, which for the wise
doth form
Prognostication of the coming storm.
—And suddenly it breaketh,—to the
skies
Ascend the groaning, gasping, cursing
cries,
And monkeys issue screaming from
the huts,
"We starve,—there are too many
coconuts!"
And wildest chaos seizeth everything,
And Farce is queen of all and Whirl
is king.
—Til Poseidon, the girder of the
earth,
Did shake his furrowed sides in tear-
ful mirth,
A wide abyss did yawn beneath them
all,
With screams and groans and curses
they did fall
Down into Hell to dwell within a pen
Which hitherto had been reserved for
men.
And where that haughty city once had
been
Old Santa Claus spake, weeping o'er
the scene:
"My lesson's learned,—I ne'er will
curse again
A race of monkeys with the brains
of men,
And evolution—may I ne'er forget
it—
Would be a lovely thing if we could
get it."

course, all habitués of the house dan-
ces are well acquainted with the rules
concerning "cutting in." Woe betide
the hapless youth who endeavors to
break up a contented couple during
an odd-numbered dance, or who, in
his eagerness, rushes out before the
first encore in the even-numbered
ones.

The Christmas banquet is, in itself,
quite the usual thing in University
residences, but our "pick-your-part-
ner-out-of-the-hat" schemes takes the
prize for originality.

Besides these social prohibitions
and inventions, there is many another
irksome campus dictate with which
we are burdened, sometimes with
good cause, but often with inconsis-
tency or even without reason. Look at
some of them: You can not smoke in
the Arts building—a good fire-pre-
ventative—but in the Med building
—well, you can if you feel like it.
Inconsistent! Again, if the humble
male appears at lectures in a sweater
or blazer he is promptly informed
that such action is disrespectful to the
lecturer. But if a young lady is
pressed for time, she may walk into
the lecture room in full street dress,
or on the other extreme, in any de-
gree of décolleté she may chose.
Why? It's what is done, that's all.

In the dim past there were multi-
tudes of more conspicuous customs
which lent zest to the life of all,
particularly the evergreen Frosh. Re-
member the hilarity and excitement
of theatre night? Overdone, the
police said, so out it went. Remem-
ber the snake dance, the excited
routing out of all new students, the
long trek across the bridge, the zig-
zag course up the main street, the
tooting of horns by irate motorists,
the futile efforts of traffic officers,
the cheering and hooting and singing
at the corner of First and Jasper,
the vigorous pursuit of escaping
Freshmen, and finally, the inevitable
breakaway of the marchers when the
mob became uncontrollable? Too
much nuisance to city people, they
said, so now initiation is confined to
the campus.

Without a doubt, however, the an-
nual event which involved the great-
est preparation, roused the most in-
terest and evoked the most comment
was Med Day. On that day, Meds
and Engineers battled for suprem-
acy, the object being the invasion
and capture of the Med building by
the enemy, the combatants would appear,
clad in their oldest get-ups, raring
for battle, lectures completely forgot-
ten. The raising of the flag on the
Med was the signal for the com-
mencement of hostilities; with a roar,
the Engineers would sweep across
the campus and make for one of the
five entrances, only to be met by
grim Meds, armed with fire-hose,
buckets of water and their fists. If
the invaders passed the first guards,
they risked being drowned by water
poured down the stair-wells. Many
were the otherwise staid professors
who, caught up in the fervor of the

occasion, would lend a willing hand
to quench the ardor of the Engineers
with a convenient bucket of water.
Victory came to attackers only when
they succeeded in gaining the roof
and lowering the flag.

This went merrily on year after
year till the bill for damages began
to reflect on the pocketbooks of the
warriors rather seriously. So the two
parties held a little get-together a
couple of weeks before the next oc-
casion to discuss the problem. It was
argued that the vast majority of the
students were enjoying the fray—
some actively—without being assess-
ed for the inevitable destruction of
property. That was too much, they
all agreed. Finally, a plan was con-
cocted which would turn the tables
with a vengeance.

Next Med Day rolled around. As
usual, the Meds and Engineers were
in their oldest clothes. Promptly at
10:30, when practically everyone
was moving from class to class,
things began to hum. Unsuspecting

(Continued on Page 7)

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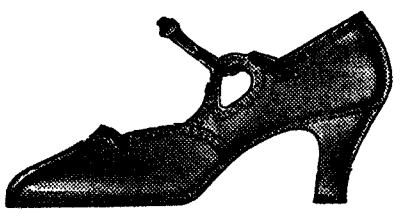
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Anticipation

(With apologies)

When I came up to Varsity,
A stack of books they gave to me
And took my cash away.
They said, "My boy, if you survive
You'll graduate in thirty-five.
Beware the Christmas tests."
The Sophomores got hold of me
O, how I cursed their souls.
And steeped me in humility.
One day I went with all the rest
To take the psychological test.
It's just a lot of "Hokey."
If that thing measured my "I.J."
Intelligence tests must be "Taboo."
The questions were "damfoolish."
A doctor pounded on my chest,
And said it was a medical test.
It sounded flat to me.
My reflex action was not slow.
He found that playing with my toe
It tickled me to death.
My head was empty so they said.
My brain was starved and must be
fed
With knowledge every day.
I spoke with slang most of the time.
They said it was a "doggone crime"
To hear me talk that way.
So I am taking English Two,
And know that e'er I do get through
My language must improve.
That I might understand our race,
And look the future in the face,
They said was most essential.
So I am taking history notes,
And get enough to feed ten goats
Each day we have the lectures.
Some Sis M. all Mis P.,
I'll bet the answer's funny.
Such bunch is called Philosophy.
To discipline my rattle-mind,
A little Latin was prescribed.
Hail Caesar—curse his language.
Electrons are as large as peas,
Circling their protons through the
breeze
On orbits two miles wide.
Some silly chemist got quite good
And built the atoms out of wood.
Boys call them tinker-toys.
I hope that way down in the ground
Some element remains unfound
To fool those clever chemists.
Math. deals with angles and their
sines,
We draw the funniest "doggone"
lines
And specialize in curves.
And now that six long months have
fled,
The weight of knowledge in my head
Just lifts me off my feet.
A full year's work will soon be done,
And I am going to get a gun
And go out to the mountains.
I'll hide away from other men,
Just painting pictures now and then,
And rest, and rest, and rest.
Perchance some man should come my
way
And say, "Your marks have come
today."
The devil take his soul.
I'll push The Gateway down his
throat,
And say, "You low-down pest,
Get out of here, and don't come back,
I came out here to rest."
FRED W.

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THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper Published Weekly by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta

Gateway Office: Room 102 Arts Building. Phone 32026

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COMPULSORY ATHLETIC TICKETS

At the Students' Union election on Wednesday a ballot was taken to ascertain whether the students were in favour of a five-dollar athletic ticket to replace the optional one now in use. The vote was 467 in favour of the proposal and 457 against.

In view of the fact that in the past votes involving money expenditure usually have by agreement been held to require a two-thirds majority to become effective, it seems unlikely that the compulsory fee will be instituted. Considering that practically half of those voting disapproved of the measure the majority seems hardly sufficient to warrant the levying of the fee. It might be mentioned here that the form of ballot used could not be calculated to put the issues clearly before the students, in fact it was most confusing. The second question was put in the form of a negative—"Are you in favour of no athletic fee?"

Several considerations arise in connection with the advisability of the measure. In the first place, the compulsory athletic ticket would be in effect a raise of five dollars in Students' Union fees. We consider that this would be inadvisable in view of the fact that our Students' Union fees are higher than those of any university in Canada, and more particularly because, at the present time, retrenchment in all expenditures is being made everywhere. There has been no proposal as yet to raise the tuition fees in spite of the difficulties in financing the university. In view of these facts we feel that an increase in Students' Union fees would be injudicious.

Moreover, we feel that athletics are already too heavy on our budget. Out of a total pre-estimated budget of \$5,650 for the present session, men's and women's athletic together were appropriated \$3,434.63. For this year approximately \$3,000 classed as income was provided by the athletic tickets that were retained, making a total appropriation of approximately \$6,400. If the new proposal is adopted the \$3,000 item will be absent instead there will be approximately \$6,000 (1,200 students at five dollars), the total being almost \$3,000 greater than it was this year. Of course those sponsoring the proposal say that athletics will not require all of the increase and whatever surplus there may be will be handed back to the Students' Union and be available for the other student organizations. But it is very doubtful if there will be any substantial surplus. Had the athletic executive really thought this probable it would surely have agreed to the four dollar fee proposed at one of its recent meetings, but such a proposal was then turned down. Under the proposed arrangement then, athletics will receive approximately \$9,400 out of a total budget of \$12,000, or approximately 80% of the whole, and the remainder (apart from The Gateway and the Covered Rink, which have separate appropriations) only 20%.

The exponents of the compulsory ticket resort to the "college spirit" argument, alleging that the attendance at games will increase, and that the greater attendance will generate "college spirit." While the hope may be laudable the realization of it seems to us rather remote. In the first place, the experiment with the optional tickets cannot lead us to believe that the students will turn out in greater numbers. For instance, the attendance at basketball games has not increased in the past two years in spite of the fact that 600 students retained their tickets, and so were entitled to free admission. Moreover, as regards the city hockey league, we have to redeem the tickets that are turned in, so our hockey club prays that no students with tickets will come to the games. In the second place, even if attendance were to increase, it would only be because the students felt that they had to go and would not increase their "college spirit," their attendance being induced by compulsion.

Further, the athletic executive seemed to feel that their income should be bolstered up, whereas all other campus organizations are doing their best to reduce expense.

It does not seem to have occurred to them to reduce their expenses until such time as general conditions warrant an increase. For instance, it costs a thousand dollars for a trip to Winnipeg to play one rugby game. Would it not be better to drop out of the Western Canada Intercollegiate Athletic Union for the time being and devote this money to, let us say, interfaculty and junior athletics. There might even be enough to employ first class coaches? As it is, the proportion of travelling expenses to actual disbursements for athletics is exceedingly high. If we are to put athletics on a sound financial basis we must develop interfaculty sport to a much greater extent than we do at present, and in two or three years we will have the material out of which to build senior teams of a calibre which would attract crowds that would give gate receipts enabling the games to pay their own way.

In conclusion, we might repeat our statement that athletics now receive more than an ample share of Students' Union funds, and that the proposed compulsory ticket will, in spite of the arguments of its backers, give it a still greater proportion. We would advise curtailment of expenditure to meet income instead of increasing the income to meet present expenditure.

L. L. A. and W. F. B.

EDITOR'S NOTE:

The editors invited two of the principal sponsors of the compulsory athletic ticket to read the above editorial and present their views in a letter in this issue, but neither chose to avail himself of the opportunity.

THE LINDBERGH KIDNAPPING

On March 2nd the world was shocked by the news that the twenty-month-old baby of Charles Lindbergh was kidnapped from his bedroom.

Of course everyone regards the crime as most atrocious and has the utmost sympathy for the parents—but the public has had every phase of the affair thrust before it so often, and in such minute detail, that for publicity it almost ranks with, let us say, the Declaration of War in 1914, and has pushed events like the German election and the Sino-Japanese War almost off the front page of the newspapers. One would be given to think that the parents in this case are more heartbroken than the parents of the hundreds of other kidnapped children, and that this particular kidnapping was much more heinous than an ordinary one.

We read in every newspaper the most detailed accounts of the parents' anguish, and are given the most elaborate descriptions of their movements from hour to hour. The unfortunate parents can hardly turn around without having the fact related to the whole wide world.

Nor is the abundance of detail confined to the kidnapping itself. In one paper, we read an interview given by a reformed kidnapper to the effect that the Lindbergh kidnapers must have been amateurs. In another, that two alleged gangsters have been retained by Lindbergh to negotiate with the kidnapers, followed by a long biography of them. Every point that can possibly be said to be relevant to the case, and some that cannot, are developed to the full.

The employment of the gangsters to help recover the child, demonstrates a ludicrous, and at the same time most deplorable, state of affairs. Realizing that the police are unable to even hope of apprehending the kidnapers, Lindbergh has been driven to seek aid elsewhere. He did not even go to a private detective agency, but selected the gangsters because he thought that this would be the only way of ever hoping to get his child back. Instead of turning to the forces that uphold the law he has had to seek the aid of those who break it. Could one find a worse condemnation of the administration of American criminal law?—or a greater indication of the efficiency, immunity and power of gangsters? What if they should actually succeed in having the child returned? They will probably make a regular business of helping to extricate from their difficulties, people who have been victimized by other law breakers. One can almost imagine Al Capone, as soon as he is out of prison, hanging out above his door a shingle saying, "Kidnapped babies returned for ten per cent. of the ransom money," or "Stolen goods recovered at reasonable rates," or "We will dispose of all uncaptured murderers at ten thousand dollars a head."

W. F. B.

VARSITY SPIRIT?

There has been almost a superfluity of talk in the past few days concerning "University Spirit," those who favoured the compulsory athletic ticket claiming that the passage of the fee and the consequent probable increase in student attendance at games would have an invigorating effect upon a university spirit which appears to be in an extremely bad way.

In all arguments on this subject of college spirit, both past and present, however, one point of view seems fairly common to all parties, namely, that the University of Alberta seems to have a definitely blighting effect upon the enthusiasm of all its students. It is a fairly well established fact that the enthusiasm of the freshman class far exceeds that of the senior years, which have been subjected to the blighting influence of a year or so here.

It has been quite truly said that students come to the University of Alberta with just two ideas in mind: that of passing their courses and that of having a good time. The fact that more succeed in the latter than in the former is aside from the point at issue. It might, perhaps, be more accurate to say, not that students arrive here with such ideas, but that they seem to adopt them with remarkable rapidity after their arrival here, and cherish them to an ever-increasing extent as long as they remain. This unfortunate tendency seems to be growing at a remarkable rate as years go by.

It is difficult to indicate any definite cause for such a state of affairs. Probably it is the result of a multiplicity of causes, many of them small and in themselves unimportant, but which acting continually through a long period of time may produce results of far-reaching significance.

One definite cause may, however, be singled out as being somewhat easier to determine, and that is the attitude of some of the people of the city of Edmonton towards the University, and the further fact that the University authorities seem inclined always to side with the views of the people of the city. We are well aware that a certain degree of conflict often exists between a university and the citizens of the town in which it is located, but in this case the strife seems unusually long drawn out and unpleasant.

We have in these columns referred previously to the attitude of the people of Edmonton towards the students, but we are of the opinion that the issue is of sufficient importance to warrant repetition. The favourite practice of regarding a few individuals who achieve some undesirable notoriety as representative of the University is stupid and unfair. They are no more representative of the student body as a whole than are the inmates of the jails representative of the majority of the citizens of the city of Edmonton or of the Province of Alberta. The habit of regarding university students as a bunch of bums and loafers simply because some of them get into trouble occasionally is both erroneous and vicious.

Working, however, upon the assumption that the University students are a dangerous crowd of hoodlums, or at least a lot of brainless nincompoops, a certain vociferous minority (we sincerely hope it is a minority) of the people of Edmonton have carried on a vigorous campaign to suppress any activities on the part of the University students which might do something to wake the city of Edmonton from its lethargic provincial placidity. The gradual suppression and final abolition of our comparatively harmless annual initiation snake-dance is a particular case in point. Unfortunately, the University authorities have seen fit to uphold the views of those who railed against the students, with the result that many citizens who may formerly have disagreed with the harsh and often unjustified condemnations launched at the students,

have come to believe that there may be some truth in them.

Leaving aside for the moment the matter of the behaviour of the students we would ask the people of Edmonton to regard the University for a moment in the light of a cold business proposition. The University is one of the best industries, if not the best industry, in Edmonton. It has been estimated, we believe quite conservatively, that the University brings into the city of Edmonton somewhere in the neighborhood of a million dollars annually. We believe a good many citizens would be glad to put up with greater inconveniences from a million dollar factory establishment than they are willing to accept from an institution which is not only a good business proposition, but which has made and maintained Edmonton as the educational centre of the province.

We do not defend misdemeanours on the part of the students, nor do we suggest that such are common at present; we simply point out that the city would probably gladly suffer much worse abuses at the hands of a large industrial establishment than the few (largely imaginary) abuses it suffers from the University.

And what has this to do with college spirit? Well, University spirit is a product of spontaneity, and when a comparatively harmless spontaneity in the student body is needlessly and systematically suppressed it results in the complete extinction of any vital spirit.

The University of Alberta may, by following such a course, become a great academic centre, but it will not rank high as an educational institution.

L. L. A.

HUSH, MY CHILD—

After a pause even longer than the first time, our very dear friend and highly esteemed contemporary "Hush" has once more taken up the cudgels, and has, in its usual witty and totally inimitable manner, averged itself for the wrongs done it by The Gateway by publishing in its columns the names of two university students, together with brief but insinuating paragraphs. As might be expected, The Gateway feels crushed. Horribly so. We apologize for living. But even so, we are now more firmly convinced than ever of the totally inadequate educational and mental training that the staff of "Hush" has experienced. It will be remembered that in our issue of Nov. 20, 1931, we first took exception to this scandal sheet. Fully a month elapsed before their article "University of Alberta Rubbish" appeared. We commented then, in our first issue after the Xmas holidays, on their mental inactivity, and hoped they would retaliate. Now, a good two and a half months after our last editorial, they proceed to knock the university through the students, and in the meanest way possible. Rather than risk an open editorial duel, as any respectable paper with an intelligent staff would, "Hush" prefers to carry on the war by means of base insinuations and veiled threats. In addition, they also choose (by accident, of course) a time when our publication period is drawing to a close. It must just be an oversight. Surely they cannot be that terrified of so lowly and harmless a paper as ours. Or may we suggest that, knowing this to be our last publication of this session, and that a good five months will elapse before we resume our work, "Hush" is simply giving its sluggish staff plenty of time to evolve a reply to this.

We conclude with this brief excursion into the realms of heraldry. Without straining our mentality to a noticeable degree, we have evolved a coat-of-arms for "Hush," and we would recommend that they place it at the head of each and every issue. It is simply this: A whitening rampart in a pasture verte; over all a piece of boloney.

A. M. C.

UNLAWFUL ORGANIZATIONS

During the last few months, the activities of Communists in various parts of Canada have led to their prosecution and conviction under section 98 of the Criminal Code, which declares that any organization whose purpose is to bring about political changes by violence, is unlawful. It reads as follows:

Sub-section 1: Any association, organization, society or corporation, whose professed purpose or one of whose purposes is to bring about any governmental, industrial or economic change within Canada by use of force, violence or physical injury to person or property, or by threats of such injury or which teaches, advocates, advises or defends the use of force, violence, terrorism, or physical injury to person or property, or threats of such injury, in order to accomplish such change, or for any other purpose, or which shall by any means prosecute or pursue such purpose or professed purposes, or shall so teach, advocate, advise or defend, shall be an unlawful association.

Sub-section three provides a maximum punishment of twenty years for any one who participates in such organizations.

On at least two occasions a motion to repeal this section has passed the House of Commons, but has been defeated in the Senate. During the present session Mr. Woodsworth, the Labor member from Winnipeg, attempted to bring in a similar bill, but was prevented from putting it before the house.

Of course we do not presume to say that the provision is absolutely unwise—at least if it is used reasonably, and not as a mere instrument to try to eradicate Communism, it will probably do no harm. But a regulation of this nature always raises the question that has been asked for centuries in connection with free speech: "Is it wiser to punish or ignore?" Of course if an organization with revolutionary intent were to become strong enough to create any serious trouble and actually did so it would be punishable under treason, or sedition or as an unlawful assembly. Of course we are not in sympathy with the actual use of violence, but the section in question goes much further than the mere prohibition of violence. It prevents a man from even advocating force even in a case where his proposals are absolutely preposterous and of absolutely no weight. A man cannot address or even attend a meeting of an organization that has some dream or far-fetched plan of social revolution, no matter how innocuous it may be in fact. That is to say, not only is violence forbidden, but the mere idea of ever using it.

As far as the particular Communists who have been convicted under the section are concerned, they may not deserve any particular sympathy, but the point is: is it wise to punish them? The principle is

essentially that of free speech which was advocated so forcefully and logically by Milton three hundred years ago in his *Areopagitica*, and has been established in England ever since it was championed by John Wilkes in the following century.

Assuming that the ideas put forth by the Communists are rash and impracticable, it does not seem to us that an attempt to suppress them by criminal punishment will have the desired effect. It would be better to permit them to circulate freely and they will dissipate themselves. The latter course has been followed in England and the former in the United States, and now to a slight extent in Canada. In the United States Communists are regarded with the utmost disfavor and have rather a bad time at the hands of the law. It is hard to see how the punishment of one man will take the ideas that he has been advocating out of the heads of his listeners. It may make them cautious, but will not rid them of their convictions.

In England, on the other hand, a different policy is followed. Sedition and seditious libel are offenses, as they are here. As Dicey says in his *Law of the Constitution*: "The law, it is true . . . sanctions criticism on public affairs which is intended to recommend the reform of existing legal institutions by legal methods. But anyone will at once see that the legal definition of a seditious libel might easily be so used as to check a great deal of what is ordinarily considered allowable discussion, and would if rigidly enforced be inconsistent with prevailing forms of political agitation."

Everyone has heard of the soap-box orators in Hyde Park, London, who are permitted with immunity to revile everybody and everything—not only are they not arrested, but the very police who they condemn protect them from mistreatment. The policy seems to have been successful. Agitation of every imaginable kind has found expression, but no harm has ever resulted.

The greater part of such speakers are visionaries with impractical notions, and usually there is no suggestion that they are able to put their suggestions into effect. In any case, the experience in England has been that no harm is done. If suppression had been exercised instead, it is probable that those convicted would be regarded as martyrs, and create sympathy in their cause. Thus we are of the belief that it might be wiser to let the Communists expound their theories as often and as emphatically as they wish.

W. F. B.

A DEFENCE

In the correspondence column there appears a letter by R. G. Johnson entitled "A Reprimand." It contains several accusations which we consider wholly unmerited and some of them even preposterous.

Although we have not said so editorially in every issue, or indeed on more than one occasion, we are in favor of toleration and constructive criticism. This is demonstrated by the fact that we have never yet refused to publish a letter given to us for publication even when they were certainly not constructive.

We have been severely criticized in this letter for our handling of the disciplinary situation. As a matter of fact, we are glad to receive such a letter. It may represent the opinion of others who would condemn us, but are not so obliging as to bring their criticism to our attention. However we should like to take issue with him on several points.

For one thing, we submit that the accusation that we always believe ourselves to be absolutely in the right is unfounded. As a matter of fact, we endeavor on all occasions to avoid dogmatism. Naturally we express our own opinions—we could not do otherwise—but deny that we have ever "modestly admitted the virtue of always being in the right."

Nor has The Gateway either consciously or unconsciously tried to "build up a wall between faculty and students." If it does exist, which we hope and believe is not the case, we could not possibly create it. Further, we deny the charge of "feigned impartiality." We have never feigned anything. On certain points it is true that we were obviously in disagreement with the authorities, but certainly we made our opinions clear enough that no one can say that we feigned to hold views that were not actually ours. We feel that it is not only the privilege of the editors, but a duty owed by them to the students to express their views on a subject such as discipline in the University. That is the function of an undergraduate newspaper.

Mr. Johnson goes on to declare that "The Gateway has seen fit to make a political football out of what was originally merely a proposal, but which The Gateway has cleverly developed into an issue," and again that "the editors may object that the subject needed airing. Quite true, but instead of giving the air at normal temperature and pressure, The Gateway has in its characteristic manner created what we shall be liberal enough to describe as a small cyclone."

We feel that in these two passages and elsewhere in his letter Mr. Johnson has unjustly imputed to The Gateway intentions which it never had. The implication is that we have gone deliberately out of our way to create trouble on the disciplinary question. As a matter of fact, we did our best to present all aspects of the situation, and even interviewed both President and Provost, so we could put their views before the students in the hope of solving the problem as satisfactorily as possible. In addition to this we refrained on several occasions from commenting on statements made by the authorities regarding The Gateway and the student body that under other circumstances we would have questioned.

We do not agree that we have transformed what was merely a "proposal" into an "issue." It was made an issue, whether wisely or not, by the Students' Union meeting on November 24, or even earlier—in any case, before we assumed the editorship, and we did our best to fulfill what we considered our duty—that is, to give the students full information on the matter and try to solve the problem.

In closing, Mr. Johnson suggests that we cease to give so much publicity to University affairs, but rather feature outside news instead. This very policy was followed in the session of 1930-31, and met with most harsh criticism on the ground that The Gateway was a student paper for the students and should confine itself to University matters. It has been our policy to try to balance University news with any other from outside that we felt might be of any interest and value to the students.

L. L. A. and W. F. B.



Mr. O. M. Thomson,
U. of A.,
Edmonton.

Dear Sir,—I shall try again to clear up a situation which has arisen through fault of mine, for certainly my shoulders are those on whom the responsibility rests. I realize in doing so that the damage done is in all likelihood irreparable. That is unfortunate, but it is better that I alone should stand the blame, rather than mutterings be heard, and blame cast on the shoulders of other members of the staff. The remarks, Mr. Thomson, were not premeditated or do I consider you a personal enemy as you think, nor were they written with a perverted sense of humor or malicious idea and intent. Such was certainly not the case. In Monday's meeting the affair bothered me somewhat, and certainly I felt that I would like, if possibly, to retract what was taken, justifiably, as an unwarranted personal attack. With that in mind, before the meeting (which was dwindling at that time), I made a public apology addressed to you. It is unfortunate that it was not better attended, for the idea still persists that I bear enmity and malice towards everyone who dares to cross me even in the most trivial affair. (This, Mr. Thomson, I insist is not true. However, since you apparently were not present, it is necessary that I go farther and print here what I wish to convey to you. Your letter is in all justice to you printed elsewhere in this issue. It serves its purpose well. I regret that censure has been so widespread for a letter which, I insist once more, was not written with intention to malign. The whole matter is unfortunate, and for which I accept full responsibility and censure. Kindly accept this apology in writing to supplement that which I delivered before a public meeting. I can do no more

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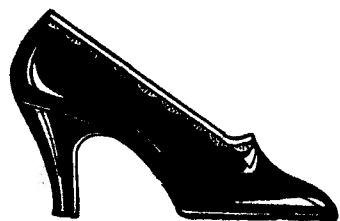


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than hope that the affair will in time smooth over. In this, as in my sports page, I have done my best to make things right—I readily admit it leaves much to be wished for.

Sincerely,
JOHNIE MAXWELL.

REPLY BY PRO BONO LUDO

University of Alberta,
Edmonton, Alberta.

The Editors, The Gateway.

Gentlemen,—In last week's Gateway issue there appeared a letter written by myself and signed under the pseudonym "Pro Bono Ludo," together with a perverse response, awful and debasing, from the Sports Editor of The Gateway.

The office of the Sports Editor is an important and responsible one in our student organization, and therefore requires sterling qualities and able qualifications of its holder. But none of these seemed to have deterred him from indulging in the contemptible familiarities with which he commenced and embodied his even-tempered reply, and in the personal appeal with which he signed it. However, I am not a follower of the "eye for an eye" belief, and for that reason I shall not use such methods of defence, and of them I'll say no more. At this juncture, though, let me state that the stand I took was in no way a personal one, nor was it meant as a direct or harmful reflection upon the ability and judgment of the Sports Editor, but rather as an earnest attempt at courteous suggestion. That it went amiss is apparent, but I still maintain that I was voicing a general latent feeling which existed among those interested in interfaculty sport.

Let us examine the lengthy parry. But in all fairness, one must go further back still and look at the heading the honourable (?) Editor deemed necessary to add to the letter in order that it might impart a wrong impression.

It contained a violation of the elementary laws of journalism, namely, that of malicious libel by attaching to the letter words which were not included by the author, to wit, "Ludo Manor." In honest debate this unpleasant reflection would suffice to dispel any further attention to the argument of the sporting reply. But wishing to see if he had any other means of escape, I read on. Firstly, the grateful appreciation that accorded my gentle reminder that his perfect page would bear improvement was indeed most gratifying. Then came the only point he had. I had erred both in spelling and in grammatical construction. I plead that the letter was written on an ancient typewriter (which machine I rarely use), and I dare say that anyone so placed is apt to make one or two errors in spelling. That I should have proof-read it myself is evident. My culpability for the shameful exhibition is not altered in the least for that omission, and consequently I take those criticisms to heart. That one's initial journalistic endeavour should result thus is not surprising.

Starting off in a whirl of glory, there followed a brilliant, sarcastic, dramatic flaying through which the Sports Editor committed the commonest of fallacies attributable to beginners in debate, that of "argumentum ad hominem." By this means he tried to frighten me by employing irrational, imaginative adjectives concerning the personal enmities which he held against me. Furthermore, he covered up his exuberance with a sham that served only to demonstrate the evasion he was making of the underlying principles of my message.

Secondly, in characteristic form, he starts at the end by criticizing the pen name I assumed for the purpose. Perhaps I assumed too much when I was of the expectation that at least a fundamental grasp of the Latin

language had been attained by so important a figure as the Sports Editor. If such had been the case I doubt if the pen name would have such staggering proportions as he claims it has. Furthermore, he somehow connects the phrase with Aztec, of which he seems more familiar. Aztec—as defined by the New Standard Dictionary of the English Language (Funk & Wagnall), means, "a member of the Aztec race or its language of Nahuatl or Uto-Aztecan stock. Their religion was polytheistic and characterized by human sacrifices." All of which seems quite appropriate to the occasion. Then again, according to "A Latin Dictionary" as supplied in the University Library, the Latin word (noun) Ludus is given but one shade of meaning, namely, "a game, diversion, sport, pastime." The sullen implication that any other remote meaning (and I doubt that) could be dug up and attributed to the word, especially after reading the strain and spirit in which the letter was written, gauges accurately the level at which the mind of Mr. Maxwell must manipulate.

Progressing, the Sports Editor claims that I have failed to grasp the subject in question and that I had twisted the same, but on the contrary, after reading the reply I feel that I am too well acquainted with the truths of this case for Mr. Maxwell's peace of mind. He straightway accuses me of unwarrantably "panning" (which verb, by the way, would bear investigation: vulgarism, methinks) him, or better I would suggest, criticizing his accomplishments. He later admits in a weak attempt to answer my statements, that there were more truths than words therein. Next he takes the sportsmanlike view as to the object of my letter, inasmuch as he charges me with "playing the grandstand." Apart from the doubtful grammar resorted to, the charge may be taken as justifiable. Nevertheless, I believe that much could be said on the point both pro and con. It struck me as rather a weak come-back for a Sports Editor. Incidentally, let us clarify some confusion that has under difficulty arisen and at the same time make a significant correction in the resultant falsity. The respondent holds that I claimed to be a good player, whereas in my letter I made no such claims as to ability, but rather I clearly stated that the brand of hockey played was fair, and what is more I still maintain that that is the case. There is a degree of difference in the adjectives, is there not? Later on he makes a star out of me—I take it that this is but another of his choice inconsistent mockeries.

To continue: He whines that his time is his very own and that its disposal is limited. But most assuredly it must have heavily taxed that resourceful intellectual reserve and that valuable time to write so sparkling a reply as he did. Then he proceeds to shift the blame onto the innocent shoulders of the interfaculty officials. Allow me to here state that there is but one, and he is a good one. He has managed the league splendidly throughout the entire schedule without complaint nor absence. He has performed his duties—he cannot arrange the sport page and manage the league at the same time. As a fitting climax, he wants me to do it for him.

I think this would be an opportune place to relate my experience with The Gateway. When the fall term was yet young I applied at the office counter for reportorial work in the sports department. I was informed that no assistance was required in that section of the paper. I now consider that I was extremely fortunate in being deprived of the privilege of being driven to task by my worthy adversary.

To return to his reply. There next came an irrelevant hash of nurses, more whining, invitations, and the Irish Question. Suffice it to say that of the two alternatives given there is but one open to me. Finally, in half apologetic terms he signs off. The latter part of the reply is one of the best examples of "man of straw" arguments as one is likely to see. At this point, the whip he was trying to summon to action fell limp and inert, displaying the veneered hemp of which it consisted.

In concluding, I would like to establish a significant point. The Gateway usually accedes to the use of pseudonyms or pen names. Names (initials) and addresses are held in reserve for identification purposes only, and are not as a rule printed in conjunction with the pseudonyms supplied. The violation of this rule reflects immediately on the Sports Editor's trust and inability to keep his verbal promise, but by the utilization of methods over which I had no control he sought to disclose my identity without putting it too brazenly. At the same time, he remarked that some "fun" could be had by printing his reply, which he said I would not like, and further correspondence.

The whole reply is a clear illustration of the difficulty which even the best of informed minds encounter in accommodating themselves to the facts.

The Sports Editor has had my name since the arrival of the first letter, and since he anxiously fosters the moment he gains permission to do so—let him publish it now if he still cares to do so.

To close, I'll ask one question: If the reply that was published last week was for my perusal, why was a public issue made of it?

Yours, as ever, for a Gateway Sports Page for University of Alberta sports.

PRO BONO LUDO.
Per O. M. Thomson.

A LETTER OF CENSURE

University of Alberta,
March 14, 1932.

The Editors, The Gateway.

Gentlemen,—Your issue of last week contained a letter which should not be allowed to go unanswered. This is my opinion on more grounds than those of my past association with The Gateway and my personal idea of what constitutes reasonably good

form for the paper.

Mr. J. Maxwell, Sports Editor, answered a certain "Pro Bono Ludo" who had the temerity to criticize The Gateway sports department for its under-coverage of interfaculty athletic contests. Having answered similar criticisms unofficially on behalf of other Editors, and officially on my own behalf, in the last year or two, I feel in a position to agree with Mr. Maxwell's invitation to "P.B.L." to help provide the missing features. However, I cannot add to this agreement any admiration for the Sports Editor's discourtesy (perhaps I should say, ostentatious and malicious vulgarity) in his answering letter.

The criticism of the department seems to have been well intended, however misguided, and its direction was courteous; the answer was unjustifiably brusque and rude, and altogether lacking in dignity. There are several excellent replies to the criticism resented by the Sports Editor: Mr. Maxwell chose a poor one.

The Gateway staff have rarely, if ever, been accused of being dignified, and have even been proud of their refusal to take themselves too seriously; their paper, on the other hand, has been frequently applauded for a grasp of values beyond the standard of most college publications. In the main, members of the faculty have declared themselves satisfied with the tone of the paper, however, far their opinions in some matters from coincidence with those of the Editors—and the faculty members, quite naturally, have been in a position to be demonstrably critical if occasion arose. From persons outside of the University, letters of commendation have often been received by the Editors.

Mr. Maxwell deserves severe censure for the jeopardizing of The Gateway's reputation among those whose good opinion means much both to the paper and to the University. Even if his letter was hurriedly composed, and especially so if it was a considered reply, it was very unfortunate that it found a place in The Gateway.

Yours sincerely,
G. N. ILES.

"A REPRIMAND"

9029 99th Street,
Edmonton, Alta.,
March 14, 1932.

The Editors, The Gateway,
University of Alberta,
Edmonton, Alberta.

Gentlemen,—In writing a letter to The Gateway I realize that I am taking my life in my hands, for it will indeed be a shock to myself and many other readers if this epistle is not closely followed by a very subtle "panning" in which one, or perhaps even two, of your editorial staff will exercise their journalistic prerogative and proceed to point out how narrow-minded and ignorant the writer is.

Gentlemen, I admit it. I am narrow-minded and ignorant. For what but a Gateway editor could be expected to have that all-comprehensive knowledge of student affairs and university journalism which is a prerequisite to the writing of a letter to the editors of The Gateway?

To come to the point. The Gateway has always stood for toleration and constructive criticism. I am quite certain of this, because the editors are kind enough to remind me about once in each issue. Then why is it that The Gateway makes its favorite pastime the criticism of the critics? Is The Gateway always right? Yes, The Gateway is always right. I am sure of this because the editors modestly admit this virtue of theirs in almost every issue.

Surely it is not necessary to keep The Gateway sense of humor restricted to Casserole and the humorous columns. I should like meekly to plead that when the editors are the recipients of a letter of criticism that they make an attempt to really understand what the writer is suggesting to them. If the editors have a genuine sense of humour, and many of their writings assure me that they have, then it may help them to realize that all the criticisms which they receive are not dastardly attempts to keep them within the bounds of ultra-conservatism.

On the contrary, they may find that someone is actually offering them a good idea, and readers and writers alike would be spared such things as Johnny Maxwell's letter to "Pro Bono Ludo." Although Mr. Maxwell probably thought he was very funny, there could only be those with a distorted sense of humour to

enjoy this editorial gem: "Come into The Gateway office armed with your little slate and slate pencil, and I'll give you enough work for a week at least. We need you—an honest, untiring, mediocre chap like yourself can do wonders. Come in and make our Sports page a real page—bring in your ideas and your energies, or get the hell out and stay out." Little as I know of journalism, I hardly feel that this is the way to answer a criticism. Could Mr. Maxwell not tell Mr. Pro Bono Ludo, in a polite manner, that the Sports Department simply didn't have time to cover the that each sincere criticism should be games in question? It seems to me given a sincere welcome, not a sarcastic editorial effusion.

Now I switch to another track. There are some who feel that The Gateway has, unconsciously perhaps, been building up a well between the teaching staff and the students. This is a rather hard thing to define and discuss, but I think it may be practically summed up in the statement that the University authorities are trying to build up higher levels, at present particularly in regard to discipline, while The Gateway, though perhaps not actually opposing this principle is, nevertheless, by a policy of feigned impartiality, actually moulding student opinion with the effect that the students think that something is being taken away from them. Nothing could be farther from the truth. We are proud of our University now, but the authorities, in attempting to raise the standards of Alberta, are really trying to give us something. They are trying to give us a University of which we may be even more proud.

I quite realize that there may be differences of opinion as to what are the best means to be used in the pursuit of these ends. There are bound to be different reactions to a new proposal. But well-controlled differences of opinion have a habit of ending in a compromise satisfactory to all concerned.

Then it seems to me to be sad and unfortunate that The Gateway has seen fit to make nothing more nor less than a "political football" out of what was originally merely a proposal, but which The Gateway has cleverly developed into an issue.

The editors may object that the subject needed airing. Quite true. But instead of giving it air at normal temperature and pressure The Gateway has, in its characteristic manner, created what we shall be liberal enough to describe as a mild cyclone. Fortunately, many were in the cellar when the cyclone went through, but many others seem to be suffering from the after-effects of concussion.

Once more to come to the point. Must The Gateway, in its attempts to seem newsy, or I may even say sensational, make the unfortunate mistake of forgetting that to give too much publicity to a difference of opinion is to make it an issue? For surely you will agree, gentlemen, that the last thing this, or any other, university wants is an issue between the students and the authorities? While it may be too late to remedy the present case, I should like to be allowed to hope that in the future The Gateway will adopt a policy of furthering the interests of all who take joy in being associated with this university—a policy which fosters co-operation, rather than one which promotes ill-feeling.

You ask for constructive criticism. This is sincerely intended as such, so I should like to close by suggesting that if you must make The Gateway interesting and bordering on the sensational (and I do not blame you for that natural spark in the journalist), that you attempt to find your surprising topics elsewhere, instead of taking safe and sane home subjects and trying so successfully to make them seem sensational.

I realize that I may be accused of being very late with these suggestions, but I should like you to have them in your files for future reference.

Yours truly,
R. G. (DICK) JOHNSON.

Edmonton, Alberta,

March 14, 1932.

Sports Editor, Gateway.

Dear Sir,—It was a matter of great personal gratification to see the masterful way in which you disposed of our friend, Pro Bono Ludo. If Mr. Ludo were unaware that he had committed a grievous error in questioning your divine right as an editor, to place whatever you please in our paper, he certainly should realize it now. He made a terrible mistake,

and I am sure that all the University is incensed at an ordinary individual's audacity.

However, I have no doubt that you vindicated yourself in the eyes of your admiring public. Such biting sarcasm, such scintillating wit, and such fluent glibness! Really, Mr. Editor, I am surprised that you are only a Sports Editor, and let me hasten to assure you that your chance of future promotion is secure; at least in my opinion.

I, too, was mildly surprised by the interfac write-ups this winter, in fact I even questioned—in my own mind, of course—the use to which the sports page was put. I now wish to apologize most humbly. It is unthinkable that such obscure individuals as Pro Bono Ludo and myself should question a literary god such as you. For myself I have no defense, for him I might put forth the plea that he is perhaps a better sportsman than a writer. While everybody realizes that you are a great writer.

And you are a great writer, Mr. Editor. Like Mark Antony, you lead us carefully away from the dangerous ground of why you were criticized, fill our heads with glowing phrases from your powerful pen, and leave us completely satisfied that you have avoided answering the letter. Your wit, too, is very modernistic, not deigning to be funny, your letter was extremely nasty. And that I am sure is the essence of modern wit.

In fact, Mr. Editor, I see no field of honest endeavour in which you do not stand forth alone. If you become as great a nurse as you foretell, you will undoubtedly occupy an equal place in the hall of fame with Florence Nightingale.

But, sir, don't you think you let Pro Bono Ludo off too easily? Like even the humblest, most gentle of reformers, he probably expected to be held up to ridicule by fools, and in that at least he was not disappointed.

(Continued on Page 7)

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The Sporting Year, 1931-32

While this year's sport activities have been not very productive of trophies, at any rate a very successful year of sport has just been concluded. We cannot really admit that our crop of athletes is not up to standard—we have in our midst men and women most proficient in all lines of athletic endeavour. We laud this year's results equally as high as any of previous years, and hopefully look forward to next year being our millenium year in sport. Few of our best men and women will be graduating—we hope those who are supposed to, do, and if the five dollar athletic fee is passed, so much more easily will next year's efforts be successful.

Rugby has been our major sport this year. We had a fighting team, well equipped and sufficiently budgeted, and they did exceedingly well. The splendid fight which they put up against Manitoba will linger long in our memories. Next year, men, Varsity counts on you to come through. You are assured of our support.

Track did not sweep the boards this year as it did last. However, the showing at Winnipeg was highly gratifying to Varsity supporters. The work of Frank Richard and Eddie McCourt was the outstanding feature of the meet.

Hockey, although a bit of a disappointment to our hopes, raised by last year's successes, had a good season. True, we won few games, but what a thrill we received when we won after some tough and close reverses. Hockey this year did not receive a proper amount of student support. This is to be regretted. Gates were cut, and in some instances spirit and fight were lacking in the students.

As regards men's basketball, there are some considerations which should not be overlooked. Men's basketball might receive a little more financial support. This is especially

true this year. A very fine team, both in senior and intermediate company, was fielded. They won their sections under the able leadership of Mr. Stevens, and now, with more and distant fields to conquer, are handicapped by lack of money. Again, little support in attendance was offered these teams. We failed to see the old Varsity gym crowded with students eager for the fray as we did last year. They need our support, financial and otherwise. It might help a great deal if the basketball managers provided more adequate form of advertising for these games. In a large number of cases, insufficient advertising must have cut the gate.

Ladies' hockey had a promising year, and conditions tend to show that more active interest will be taken next year. The ladies have some material which would be well suited to the men's team. How about it? Ladies' basketball have again fulfilled our fondest hopes, and for the eighth year have returned victorious with the Race Trophy.

And swimming—to anyone who watched with interest the fine display of our aquatic stars, led by Don Wilson, an explanation is hardly necessary. Our men's team romped home with honors; our women's, outclassed, but not downhearted.

The work of Priscilla and Helen—that was the talk of the town back in tennis time. What did they do? They took Saskatchewan ladies for a row to amass enough points for Alberta to outscore their eastern rivals. A very successful tennis meet.

Interface sports has had another splendid year. If by any chance finances are slack next year, this department of our sport should receive all consideration. Practically all our teams are recruited from interface ranks—they are feeders for

INTERMEDIATES WIN CHAMPIONSHIP

Apparently the intermediate basketball squad doesn't know the meaning of the word impossible. In spite of the fact that they took it on the chin by a sixteen-point margin in the first playoff game with the Hornets, they came back with a bang in the second game in the upper gym last Friday to win the round by a single basket.

Owing to injuries sustained in the first game neither Harold Richard or Jock Cameron were able to play in the second, and Jimmy Bowland of the junior team was moved up to take Cameron's place at center. He celebrated his promotion by being high scorer for the night with 12 points, and functioned as the best player on the floor. He led the Varsity in a spirited last period attack that cut the Y down in short time, and was the largest single factor in the win.

For the Y the Rennie brothers and Porter were standouts, both on defense and attack. Smith and Killick played well for the Green and Gold.

The lineups:
Varsity: Miller, Crawford, Anderson, Smith, Craig, Killick, Cramer.
Hornets: Rennie, Rennie, Porter, Hawker, Munroe, Smith, Broderich.

Our larger teams, and served as such most admirably. Their funds at present are sadly lacking. A bit more money and a bit more equipment would work wonders in interface sport. How about it, Fred and Neil? This is your chance.

Look 'em over—tennis, swimming and ladies' basketball championships, winners in men's senior and intermediate basketball, and darn hard fighters in all the other events. Not a bit to be disappointed over. Gentlemen! Hats off to our athletes!

Meds Beat Engineers To Cop Interfac. Basketball

Ives and Woznow Feature Science Play—Balfour, Svarich and Newbie Lead Med. Scorers

In a two-game playoff series with total score to count the Meds showed their worth by taking the first game 22-16 and the second encounter 24-13 to win by a total score of 46-29.

Out of the eight teams entered in the league, the Meds and Engineers topped the list with but one loss apiece.

The first game of the playoffs was an excellent exhibition of basketball, and up until the last four minutes, neither team had gained an advantage of more than two points during the contest. In the dying minutes of the game the midget marvel of the Meds, Masters, came to the fore to

sink four baskets in a row and win the contest handily for the men of the skull and crossbones.

The second struggle was a battle (in more ways than one) from start to finish. However, the boys "fought hard," and penalties were handed out freely, the Meds coming out on the long end of a 24-13 score.

The outstanding men on the Science team were Ives and Woznow, while Balfour, Svarich and Newbie were top scorers for the Meds.

Thus ends another year for interfac basketball. May next year's league reap the benefit of a \$5.00 compulsory athletic ticket!

A FRIENDLY CHAT FROM CAT TO CAT

By Ann Zatsat

House Eccers are a playful bunch judging by the number of rattles in their building.

It wasn't so hard finding your partner at the Frosh Reception, but the big difficulty was to locate the rendezvous.

It's fashionable to be long drawn out—take "St. Joan," take Disciplinary Problems, take election speeches and take them as far as you like. We're tired of sitting around.

We House Eccers must stick together—like car tickets when we're in a hurry.

We would warn the new Council: Presidents may come and Presidents may go, but Disciplinary questions (Problems, Situations) must be perennial.

Yes, if this keeps up we'll be sure to have snow for next Christmas. It's so lovely having everything white at Christmas time.

We know a lot of eggs that were hatched long before this Easter.

This is the last issue of The Gateway, but oh boy! oh boy! you should see the P.S. they're going to publish. (P.S.—Paper of Sorrow.)

We hear that some of the Engineers are called draftsman. Is it because of their vast production of hot air?

At least we're grateful, about this time of year, that we haven't studied any less.

Pretty soon Varsity will be closed and then we can look on the Faculty members as humans when we meet them.

It is said that competition is the life of trade—Alberta ought to be a veritable trading post, what with both the Social Directorate and the Wauneita executive going full strength.

One thing against eating at Normal—we have to eat so much to get our money's worth there. At Tuck it is quite easy to eat up our money's worth and our credit's worth all at one meal.

Once again the Engineers are going to play at running roads across the campus—maybe next year they'll get a train for Christmas.

We'll miss our graduating friends—it will be a struggle to exist without knowing to the full extent how dumb and unimportant we are.

One thing about spring—the men begin to wear plus-fours, and you know what that is. But cheer up, maybe spring won't come until after Varsity closes.

We're awfully glad they put up the final exams time-table—we had forgotten all about the silly things.

One thing about the Wauneita—there's a decided lack of Hia-wathas.

It was really interesting to hear Monday afternoon that those running for office (most of them) can get hungry too—a very necessary characteristic in the make-up of a good councillor.

It seems to us that those who sit in Tuck and play bridge for hours have a large gap somewhere to span.

A record attendance, not bad behavior, almost necessitated a few girls eating their Wauneita banquet in the kitchen, but the President graciously received them in the dining room.

We'll bet some of the candidates for office had to use liniment on their right arms after shaking so many hands. Tuck didn't make quite as much out of the election as they hoped, though.

The continual chatter at the Wauneita banquet reminded us of the sounds accompanying the air show—the exhaust was mostly hot air.

We feel deeply on this compulsory athletic fee—in fact, at the present time five dollars is away over our head.

One thing that bothered us at the Wauneita was that we didn't seem to be able to read the menu—anyway, it was difficult to make it tally with what we were eating.

Meow! meow!—meaning, Good-bye and Good Luck!

MED CLUB HOLDS ANNUAL ELECTION

Referendum re Club Fees Also Appears on Ballot

The annual elections of the officers of the Medical Club were held Friday last, March 11, with a good turnout of 140 at the polls. All the major positions were hotly contested, but only two classes required a vote for their respective representatives: they were the present second and fourth—next year's third and fifth.

As a result of action at the last regular meeting, a question was placed before the electors for consideration, that of fees. It is felt that the club brings advantages to all medical students; in view of this fact and also of the financial difficulties last year, it was decided to put the following question up to the voters: "Are you in favor of the collection of a Med Club fee of \$1.50 from all students of the Medical Faculty at registration?" In favor 111, against 17.

Some twelve apparently did not wish to commit themselves.

All results in the voting for major offices were quite decisive. Voting for the class representatives was quite close.

Officers of the club for 1932-33 are:

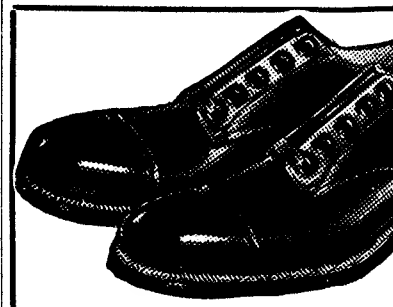
President—W. N. Gourlay.
Vice-president—E. Hitchin.
Secretary-treas.—J. Nixon.
5th Year Rep.—E. A. M. Cairns.
4th Year Rep.—C. Cook (acclamation).
3rd Year Rep.—W. Strome.
2nd Year Rep.—E. Poulson (acclamation).
1st Year Rep.—To be elected next fall.

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S.C.M. Annual Conference Set For May At Fallis

Second Spring Conference to be Held First Week in May—Accommodation for Fifty People at C.G.I.T. Clubhouse

The first week in May will be one of importance in the annals of the Student Christian Movement in Alberta. For the second time in history it will hold a large camp conference. Conferences have played a large part in the life of the Movement across Canada. At Jasper, at Elgin House, at Deep Brook, and last year at Fallis, students have met for brief periods of study, fellowship, and recreation, and have come away thrilled with the sense of a new outlook. For conference life is somewhat different, and few they are who, having begun to live it, do not wish to continue.

The camp is to be held from April 30 to May 7 at Fallis on Lake Wabamun, fifty miles west of Edmonton by motor road. Just as last year, the C.G.I.T. Clubhouse has been secured, and there is accommodation for about fifty people. There will be a capable camp cook to prepare good homey meals—and if last year's meals, nobly executed by Mr. Guylander, are any indication, there is indeed a treat in store.

The programme of the conference

will be grouped around the theme, "Adventure." The mornings will be occupied by study groups on the life of Jesus, and by open forum discussions of current problems. The afternoons will be free for rambling, canoeing, impromptu games, and swimming if the ice breaks before then. Evenings will be taken up with singing and fireside talks which will attempt to apply the spirit of Jesus to current problems, enabling us to adventure further with Jesus.

The leaders and speakers for the conference are not yet decided upon. They will be drawn largely from Edmonton, supplemented by one or two from Calgary, and we will also have with us one of the national secretaries of the movement, Miss Gertrude Rutherford. They will all have a valuable contribution to make, in thought and in personal contact.

The total cost of the camp will be seven dollars per person, including transportation to and from the camp. Those who are interested may obtain further particulars from the secretary, George Haythorne, at the S.C.M. Room, Arts 159. Registration fee of 50c should be paid to the secretary before April 15, by all intending to attend.

So—
—if you would like to recuperate in the country from the effects of examinations,
—if you would like to become acquainted with a large number of interesting and companionable people,
—if you would like to catch a glimpse of adventure along life's highways—

Come to Fallis and help to make this conference a great big "Adventure."

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ELIZA CROSSES ICE FOR INTELLIGENTSIA

Harriet Beecher Stowe's Little Eva and Unk Tom Thrill Audience

(Special Critique Written by The Gateway Critic of Dramah)

A socially brilliant gathering attended the opening night of the Shakespearean Society at St. Joseph's on Monday evening at 7:30. The amphitheatre, with its wide semi-circles of seats, is reminiscent of ancient Greek theatres to all who are old enough to remember, was tastefully decorated with ferns, geraniums, begonias (of disputed vintage), Wandering Jews (plants), and other rare exotic flora. At 7:30 sharp the director (Mr. Hennessy), the manager (Mr. Hennessy), and the producer (Mr. Hennessy) gave a little talk to the Little Theatre movement and explained the purpose of its art. The orchestra then took its place under the direction of Bro. Francis, and as it swung into the stately bars of the opening chorus, the St. Joseph's chorus, led by Cyril Pyrcz, roared out a sad elegy which brought the audience to their feet with enthusiasm.

Speaking critically, I should be a little inclined, if Mr. Hennessy would not object, to disagree perhaps a trifle, if Mr. Hennessy would pardon the presumption—we know what a trial it is putting on these things, and how hard I'm sure Mr. Hennessy and all the boys have worked, and I'm sure they did very well.

As I was saying, Act II opened with a bang. Seldom has an Edmonton audience been so moved by a scene as they were by the crossing of the ice. The staging was superb. A blue light fell over the scene; a wan moon gazed on swaying ice-floes; lightning roared as the thunder flashed; savage barking of dogs warned the awestricken watchers that the pursuit was on. And such a pursuit! Mr. Costello as Eliza was superb; Mr. Aiello (Shorty) as Legree only a shade less so. Never have I seen such dogs! Shaggy as buffalos and almost as big, their tremendous paws buffeting the ice-floes, on they dashed relentlessly on the scent of Eliza. But enough! One could go on for ever—the bedside scene wrung tears from every eye, Dick Burns as an angel was Dantesque—little Eva in her coffin drew moans of pity from the audience, by now almost hysterical with grief—the final ascent of Old Tom to Heaven, where little Eva (Mr. Costello) awaited him with outspread arms and wings, was a theatrical tour de force such as has seldom been witnessed in these parts.

Mr. Hennessy is certainly to be thanked and complimented on the verve, the élan, the esprit, the consummate artistry of the production.

RINK NOTICE

Rink Manager Hughie Wilson requests that all students who have skates and equipment at the Varsity Rink call for them as soon as possible. Thank you!

WITH ALEXANDER IN LEDUC

Through Barren Wastes in a Jiffy or Three

Editors' Foreword

You have probably never forgotten the monumental Priestley report on the Conibear Expedition to Leduc, and have doubtless awaited anxiously further information on the new country and its denizens described by Commodore Conibear via Mr. Priestley. The Gateway spared no expense in securing exclusive rights to the story brought back by Admiral Snitz Alexander, of the Canadian Navy, from a recent trip to the scene of the Commodore's discoveries. Our correspondent has the story directly from the Admiral, and gives it to a world which has held its breath for a year in anticipation of bigger, better and brighter news from Leduc.

Ship's Log: "Keeling Over"

Says the Admiral: "It was a beautiful afternoon, that of our departure. The fluffy clouds, of the type known to meteorologists and the seafaring laddies as Cumulative or Citroen or Cerious (I forget which, for the moment), gave promise of fine weather to follow. It was with high courage that Rear-Admiral Gables and myself went off the deep end of the 104th street pier on the long trip to Leduc. Our ship (name kept secret for State reasons) was in fine fettle, and we soon bowed merrily over the booming surf (or serfs—there was more than one). But disaster, or I should say, Nemesis, was waiting for us. We had not traversed sixteen knots when we suffered a sudden list to larboard. One of our four pneumatic keels had given way. It was apparent that we were sunk unless immediate action, preceded by appropriate mental calisthenics, came to our aid.

Sturdy, Dogged Thinking
"Rear Admiral Gables was equal to the situation. 'Admiral,' said he, 'Admiral, something must be done. Yes, I can see that; something must be done!' I confess that I was taken aback by my loyal associate's rapid summing up of a most difficult situation. It was some seconds before I realized that the ship's list was getting critical in magnitude, but I rapidly climbed into my diving apparatus and went down the side to place a substitute keel. Some slight embarrassment was caused by the inopportune passage of a C.P.R. liner: the wash was terrific, and I could not help wondering who was going to look after it while our Chinese friends were battling the Japs. How-

ever, my task was soon completed, and our trip resumed. We saw no more of Nemesis.

Some Big Pahlookahs

"The Leduc Barren Wastes described by the redoubtable Conibear were entered without mishap, as I have hinted, but considerable anxiety was caused us by the appearance at odd intervals of one, two or even three pahlookahs, a new animal (not fish?) species which insists on obstructing sailing craft. We belayed and belayed, but the Pahlookahs refused to be deceived. Becoming desperate, we decided to let 'em have it, and steered directly towards them. They moved at once. (This information is being forwarded to the Royal Geographical Society and the S.P.C.A.)

"Huge ice blocks began to annoy us somewhat, but their presence was at no time a source of real danger. We photographed a few for the records of the next Arctic submarine trek.

Leduc's surroundings were reported by our pilot at last, and we prepared to weigh anchor. Another half-hour and we came to the newly-built dock of the outpost. The garrison, forewarned of our coming, were out en masse (that is, they were all there—perhaps). A lone bugle made us somewhat homesick as it blared forth the 'Last Post,' this being the town mayor's rather witty way of reminding one of Leduc's geographical location.

"The mayor (or reeve, as they term their chief magistrate) and his council were in high spirits as the result of their recent election as town officials, and were quick in making us welcome. But I must gloss over the details and proceed with the narrative of our journey into the snow-bound barrens beyond Leduc.

Preparation

"Like the Commodore, we had to carry special equipment for the trip, and had to borrow several whifflesnarks (than which there is no finer animal when properly treated, says W. 'Whofflesnark' Bowker, Ponoka Lumber Baron). Snowshoe MacLaren, who covers more ground per shoe than the best Fort Smith musher, offered to guide us to our destination. It seemed that, like Conibear, we had missed the last baggage train, and 'Snowshoe's' offer was most welcome. We gave him a

(Continued on Page 8)

CO-EDITORIAL

(Editor's Note: The editors disclaim, reclaim and proclaim all responsibility for the following.)

Do not let the title deceive you. This has nothing to do with co-eds—or, as far as we know, with anything else. But permit us to emphasize this fact: we were never more serious in our life, or perhaps we should say, in our collective lives. In fact, we decry facetiousness in any form. And here is another thing—in fact, two things, or maybe three or four or as many as you like—and as we said above—or, no, perhaps it was below—that we always were, may be now, and never will be in favor of student discipline, Maloney, Hush, sensationalism, the Sino-Japanese war, or the University bus system. We are clearly of the opinion that the expenditure devoted to this branch of student activity is far in excess of revenue. This may account for the deficit. One point at least is obvious—we cannot continue to muddle along as we have been doing. It must be made clear that The Gateway will not be out today. We have always been of the firm (what we mean to say is, infirm) conviction that the conviction was unjust and a travesty of justice. What burns us up is this: this University has no college spirit, bus service, newspaper, library building, student gymnasium, interest in debating, student gymnasium, newspaper or college spirit and we might add to these college spirit, co-eds and co-editors. Fortunately, we will soon be rid of the latter. But to return to the Manchurian situation. We view with misgiving the alarming absence of college spirit and deprecate the tendency toward rah-rahism. We have crossed the Rubicon—the die is cast, that is, metaphorically speaking, because we are strongly opposed to gambling in any form. In case we have not made ourselves abundantly clear, and so as not to confuse the issues, we might reiterate the opinion that the five-forcing system is preferable to the optional ticket. Now let us refer to the subject of Bridge for a moment—there! the moment now being up, we will continue after this untimely interruption. In the next issue, the last issue and again two, four, six, nine and thirteen months ago we expressed the opinion that it is high time the University were given a bus service, and if we could be convinced that anyone would read any more (that is to say, any more editorials) we would write another one or two or three. One month ago we thought that something should be done. We still think so—but why resort to platitudes, versimilitude or pulchritude. In conclusion, we deplore the flippancy that is evident on every hand (and foot). Of course, we realize that this subject is rather abstruse. But as Green said in his Prolegomena to Ethics, in reference to Kant's dictum that understand makes nature—let us see, just what did he say—(see pages 29-31). In the last issue we expressed the belief that action should and must be taken (though where it should be taken to, we are not prepared to say) without delay. We express that belief again, and shall continue to do so again every time we are given the opportunity. In the issue before last we were of the opinion that we should have a gymnasium, but as we have often pointed out on previous occasions, we are inexorably opposed to such a course. To digress for a moment, we must declare that on the other hand, there are several objections to this proposal—not the proposal to digress, but to some other proposal. There now, we have digressed too far—we cannot return. Very sorry. To begin with, there are several objections to the inauguration of a bus service.

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COLLEGE CAPRICES

(Continued from Page 3)

bystanders found themselves rather boxed in by ranks of Meds and Engineers, those who fled were promptly recaptured. Every exit was guarded from the campus. Moreover, those who remained in the halls were dragged out. In five minutes all were herded onto the bowling green. Before the stupefied crowd knew what was up, the fun began. Out came knives, razor-blades and scissors, the revengful Meds and Engineers turned on the mob and buttons were shed in profusion. Buttons and more buttons fell before the blade till the ground was strewn with them. Struggles were of little avail. Honor satisfied, the former enemies then retreated, to enjoy the confusion of the shorn gathering. Well, that was just a little too much, sort of a last straw, the authorities agreed, and then and there Med Day was banished to the limbo of forgotten things.

W. ALLAN CONROY.

CORRESPONDENCE

(Continued from Page 5)

I, too, had enjoyed this year's interfac hockey. We had good ice, good play and good sportsmen to play against. For that reason I was content to forego the supreme honor of having my name appear in The Gateway. However, when someone who is interested enough in University sports to put forth in as decent a way as Pro Bono Ludo did, a few things which he believed could be changed to the betterment of University sports, and when he receives such an answer as he got, then, Mr. Editor, I believe that there is something radically wrong somewhere. Far be it from me to say where.

You will perhaps make remarks about my ancestry, perhaps cast slurs on my probable descendants, and perhaps point out the frailties of my humble pen as you did those of Pro Bono Ludo. Consequently to save as great a man as everybody knows you to be an extra strain on his very valuable time, I will save you looking up the derivation of any nom de plume.

Admiringly,
F. F. MOYLE.

ATHLETIC TICKETS

Messrs. Alexander and Bowker, Editors, The Gateway.

Gentlemen,—As this is the last issue of The Gateway, I wish to take this opportunity to thank all those who so generously supported their iscite. It is gratifying in the ex-university's athletics in the last plumb to learn that so many students are so really interested in sport that they are willing to part with five dollars in hard earned cash for its support.

While I may be one of those people who possess none of the finer feelings, and who go about with a big club laying low poor, puny little people who cannot defend themselves, I would like to make a quotation from the Bible, which I used to read before I came one of those uncultured athletes which a certain very

excellent orator who indulges in what he calls "mild pleasures," or words to that effect, seems to think we are. It is this: "And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man." We come to the University primarily to get an education, and the word "education" means to most of us a whole lot more than mere book learning. While we all cannot engage actively in athletics, at least we can all get that benefit which comes from watching a good clean game. And it seems to be a whole lot better to be spending one's money to watch a hockey game than to spend it to see a racy picture show, although I will admit that is not so bad either.

After all the years that have been spent in developing the Western Canada Intercollegiate Athletic Union it looks as though it may go on the rocks, and one of the most valuable methods of contact between the western universities will be lost. This seems to be a shame, particularly so when the majority of the students voted for an increase in fees, either one scheme or the other, that it might be continued. The Athletic Executive feels that the students here want Intercollegiate sport, and

we can promise that we will try and continue it next year, if possible, on the basis of gate receipts, and with the help of all the students.

NEIL STEWART.

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Smart dressers will appreciate this value—splendid new Spring styles and patterns in the favorite materials for this season. Fine workmanship. All sizes. LIQUIDATION PRICE **\$9.80**

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Men's and young men's coats—pleasing models that made Robinson's name famous. The same high class tailoring—new styles and patterns. A remarkable presentation. All sizes. LIQUIDATION PRICES:

\$14.80

\$24.50 Tuxedos

Here's an unrivalled chance for the young men of Edmonton—smart Tuxedos beautifully tailored in correct style—wool fabrics—hand tailored with silk and satin faced lapels. LIQUIDATION PRICE:

\$16.80

\$29.50 2-Pant Suits

Smart patterns and new shades that are popular for Spring and Summer. Custom tailored with plain or peaked lapels—rope style and regular shoulders. Models for all tastes—young men and older men, business or dress. Never value like this. LIQUIDATION PRICE:

\$19.80

Robinson's Fine Quality \$21.50 2-Pant Suits

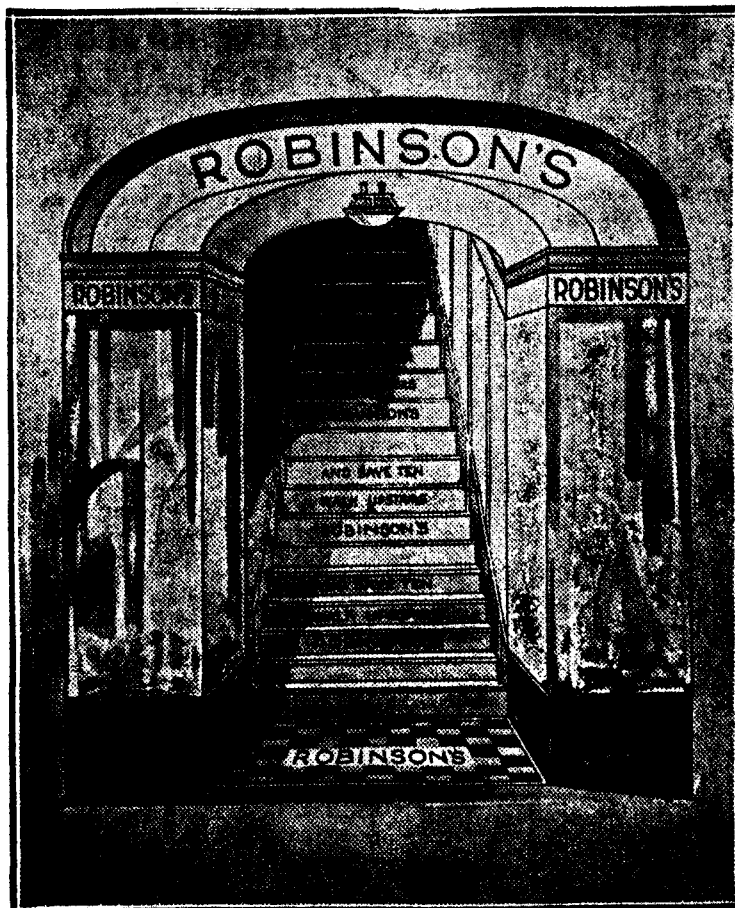
Smartly and neatly tailored from quality British and Canadian Woolsens, featuring the newest shades—and the favorite designs. LIQUIDATION PRICE:

\$13.80

\$21.50 Blue Serge Suits

Models to suit the youth—and the more conservative business man. Tailored in single and double breasted styles, from fine British and Canadian woolsens. One and two-pants. LIQUIDATION PRICE:

\$14.80



LIQUIDATING—BANKRUPT

ROBINSON'S

CLOTHING LTD. UPSTAIRS CLOTHING STORE

10077 JASPER AVENUE

NEW BUDGET SCHEME

(Continued from Page 1)
Mr. MacLean put his proposal in the form of a motion, seconded by Miss Margaret Kinney. Carried.
The election speeches followed, the candidates for the presidency speaking first. Mr. Parlee introduced Mr. Edwards, extolling his executive experience, having been on the Council last year. Mr. Edwards then stated his platform. Mr. MacLean spoke for Mr. Hunter, who stated his policies later himself. Mr. Wilson was introduced by Mr. Neely, who declared "Ars Gratia Artis." Mr. Wilson upheld the principle of co-operation in his speech.

The candidates for the position of Treasurer, Jimmie McIntosh and Bert Ward, spoke, telling what they would do if elected.

Frances Fisher thanked her nominators and promised her co-operation in the Council work. Hugh Arnold and Art Bierwagen, the contestants for the position of Secretary, gave the "do's" and "don't's" of a councillor's position.

The rest of the candidates seemed to feel the need for refreshment, and so made their remarks very brief. The meeting adjourned at 6:55.

NOTICE

A meeting of the Political Science Club will be held in the lounge of Athabasca Hall on Wednesday, March 23rd, at 4:30 p.m. Mr. Elmer Roper will speak on "Social Legislation." Any who are interested are invited to attend.

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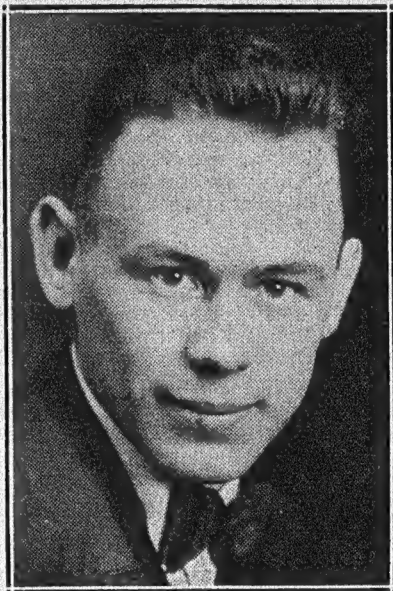
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Monday and Tuesday

DOUBLE FEATURE
PROGRAMME"AROUND THE WORLD
IN 80 MINUTES" and
"WEST OF BROADWAY"

A double feature programme of exceptional entertainment value!

ATHLETIC PRESIDENT



NEIL STEWART

Who was elected to the position of President of Men's Athletics by acclamation.

HEELS' CLUB HOLDS ANNUAL MEETING

Many New Members Seek Admission—Hugh Wilson Insists that Standards be Maintained

The first annual meeting of the Heel's Club was held at approximately seven p.m. Wednesday last. In future this meeting will be a regular feature of Election Day, as that day usually brings a big shake-up in the membership.

The club was originally organized in November, 1931, by Hugh Wilson and John Maxwell. As a just division of official duties, Hugh was considered as President and Johnny as Secretary. Shortly after the Junior Class elections, Cecil Hewson was admitted as a member, and following the Senior elections, Hugh Miller became the fourth official member. The recent election precipitated this meeting, which will go down in University history as one of the most momentous and bitterly-fought meetings ever held on the campus.

When called to order by Heeler-in-Chief Wilson, the meeting faced a heavy agenda, and the various questions were so earnestly contended that at times the meeting threatened to break up in disorder. The first business was the discussion of the applications for admission to the club. Among those present to personally submit their claims were Skiv Edwards, Art Bierwagen and Bert Ward as well as a host of others, even including Larry Alexander, who, though admitting that he had not been defeated for any office, claimed that his eminence as a bum promoter certainly qualified him as a heel of the first water.

At this juncture Maxwell rose to say that before any specific cases were considered, the club must lay down definite qualifications for membership. He was in favor of making only defeated presidential candidates eligible. "If all the applicants were admitted," he concluded, "the club would lose the nice homey character

AU REVOIR

In the last regular issue of The Gateway for 1930-31 I wrote, "We believe there are few editors of The Gateway who would not gladly, if they had the opportunity, once again accept the responsibility of office," little realizing that within a year I would be called upon to make good that statement. The work of this term has, however, served to bring its truth home to me in a greater degree perhaps than ever before.

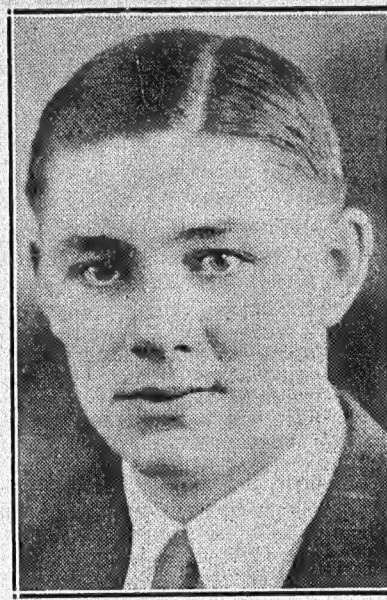
Before closing this brief note I would like to extend my deepest and sincerest thanks to all members of The Gateway staff, more particularly those who, holding the more important positions on the paper, are to a large degree responsible for its success; their work is equally as difficult as that of the Editor and at the same time receives a far smaller reward. I would not forget, however, the reporters, feature-writers, proofreaders and other assistants, who for the most part receive no personal recognition whatsoever. It is upon them in the last analysis that the structure of The Gateway is built, and though their individual contributions may not always be large, in the aggregate they form one of the most important features of The Gateway's work.

The circumstances of this year have been somewhat peculiar. The institution of a co-editorship is as far as I know unique among college papers, and is in all probability an institution which would in most cases be unsuccessful. I feel that I have been most fortunate in having had as my co-editor for this term, Wilbur Bowker, who has brought to the position not only the results of four years' experience with The Gateway, but a sense of good judgment and a spirit of fair-mindedness which would be hard to equal.

I regret that this issue marks the end of our joint editorship, and for myself the end of five years' valuable and enjoyable connection with The Gateway.

L. L. A.

ATHLETIC SECRETARY



FRED GALE

Who defeated Harvey Fish in the contest for Secretary of Men's Athletics.

tion of the outcropping. After two hours of back-breaking toil, made almost unbearable by snowflakes whifflesnarks yowling without cause, it was found that the promontory was one of the famous Conibear goloshes, lost during a blizzard in which the Commodore had wandered vainly for some time.

"We were greeted by a blast of patriotic airs (we concluded the noise was music, and must be patriotic, it was so unusual). A Pepsodent advert hit us in the eye as we entered the circle of modern cottages, and we were unable to see straight for some time thereafter.

Native Wit

"The natives were found to be particularly kind, and much quicker-brained than the Conibear report implied. We hesitate to ascribe the change, if change there has been, to the installation of radios. The radio may or may not cause progress; so many people complain that things are static where the radio has entered. "Our supplies would not permit us to go beyond the settlement; we intended to take a new expedition into the hinterland later. It was a little disappointing to find the primitive supplanted by the modern, but we had enjoyed every minute of it all.

The Return

"Except for the attacks of demented whifflesnarks (who can't bear to leave their mothers very long), our return was quite uneventful. We managed to bring back a few specimens of excellent foodstuffs from Leduc, but regret that our liking for them has left none for the Museum. To the Conibear records, there is only our report to add, and I'm sure we have done our best to add to the hitherto somewhat limited knowledge of Leduc and its environs (meaning, neighborhood).

"My work is done. I thank you."

WITH ALEXANDER IN LEDUC

(Continued from Page 7)

new flint for his ice-house lamp lighter as advance payment, and started the long mush (not to be confused with the Scotch food of the same name, but somewhat different characteristics).

"We recognized the site of the Conibear camp by a huge outcropping, snow-covered and isolated. It was some hours before we reached it, and the going was rough. Even 'Snowshoe' felt the strain.

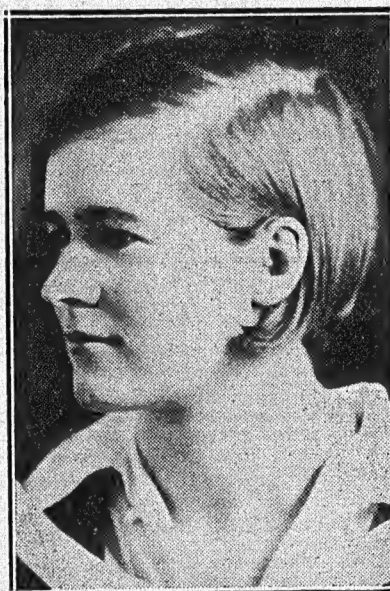
Digging Up the Dirt

"Once arrived, Rear Admiral Gniles set up the portable steam shovel (see illustration) and commenced excavating this year), in view of their efforts as originators of the club, be created honorary life members. This was generally acclaimed, and Maxwell was seen to smile again.

Everyone now feeling better, the meeting turned to consider Hewson, who put a new light on his case by saying that inasmuch as he had been defeated he was ineligible for anything but the Heel's Club. In view of this he was declared to be a member in good standing.

The attention was now turned to the new members. Skiv Edwards was at once admitted, insisting that he be next year's president. This matter was left in abeyance while the meeting discussed the cases of Bierwagen, Ward and Alexander. Wilson maintained that none of them could be admitted, but Bierwagen, in one of his frequent bursts of oily oratory, pushed himself in on the plea that his was a very extraordinary case. The suits of Ward and Alexander were dismissed, the opinion of the meeting being that although they were heels, they were not Heels.

PRESIDENT OF WOMEN'S ATHLETICS



MARY COGSWELL

Who successfully contested the position of President of Women's Athletics against Helen Ford.

SECRETARY OF WOMEN'S ATHLETICS



MARGARET MOORE

This year's news editor of The Gateway, who was elected Secretary of Women's Athletics by acclamation.

ROYAL COLLEGE INAUGURATES NEW MEDICAL COURSE

Seeks to Obviate Difficulties Brought About by Too Intensive Specialization

In the days of long ago in Canada practically every doctor began life as a general practitioner.

In later years students have frequently decided during their college course what is to be their chosen line, whether fitted for it or not. Upon graduating they begin their future training for this special work by trying for a hospital post in some special course. Failing this, they proceed to some large clinic or onlookers for from two weeks to three months, endeavouring to learn "more and more about less and less."

The question of improving the state of affairs has been under consideration by the Canadian Medical Association for many years, culminating in the formation of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons in June, 1929, when the College received a Royal Charter.

It is proposed that the standard of examination for the College shall be of the highest and that the diploma obtained will stand for the best that is to be found in medicine, surgery and its allied branches.

It is important that students should take the primary examination during their college course, when their anatomy and physiology are still fresh in their minds. Then when a few years later they have decided upon the line of work they intend to follow, they will be in a position to seek the diploma by taking the final examination. It is hoped that the various universities in the Dominion will arrange intensive courses of study in order to prepare their undergraduates, as well as their graduates, for these examinations.

ANNOUNCING

FALLIS SPRING CAMP

APRIL 30-MAY 7 LAKE WABAMUN

STUDY—FELLOWSHIP—INSPIRATION—FUN

THEME:

ADVENTURE

Programme:

Mornings—Study groups on life of Jesus. Open forum discussions of current problems.

Afternoons—Free for recreation.

Evenings—Group Singing. Fireside talks by leaders in various fields.

Cost: Seven dollars, including transportation to and from the camp

Further details are available at the S.C.M. Room, Arts 158. Registration fee of 50c is payable before April 15th. As attendance is limited to fifty, those wishing to attend should register early.

St. Joe's Cafeteria

"The Campus Tuck Shop"

Look over the evening specials. Keep them in mind, and drop over any evening and enjoy them.

MONDAY NIGHT

Chili Con Carne with Crackers 15c

TUESDAY NIGHT

Sausage Roll and Potatoes 15c

WEDNESDAY NIGHT—

Apple Pie a la Mode 10c

THURSDAY NIGHT—

Fruit Jelly and Whipped Cream, Bread, Butter..... 10c

FRIDAY NIGHT

Fruit Salad, Hot Cross Bun and Coffee..... 15c

Our Coffee is just blended right. Try a cup.

CERCLE FRANCAIS

Causerie avec projections

Mercredi, le 2 mars, le "Cercle Français" se réunit dans M. 158, Le président, M. Hector Allard nous mena dans la province de Québec au moyen de projections. Il commença par nous montrer des vues du beau fleuve qui donne à l'étranger, venu d'Europe, sa première impression du Canada. Après nous avoir fait connaître cette belle province dans ses aspects divers, industries, lieux pittoresques et historiques, M. Allard termina en nous montrant le monument élevé à la mémoire des deux héros qui moururent pour leur pays sur les plaines d'Abraham. La nombreuse assistance fut charmée par cette causerie sur la province qui d'abord porta le nom de Canada.

La prochaine réunion du "Cercle" aura lieu sous peu et prendra la forme d'un concert.

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